

# THE COUNTRY CALLED CANADA



THE OPPORTUNITIES  
OFFERED TO SETTLERS  
FROM THE  
**BRITISH ISLES**



ISSUED BY DIRECTION OF  
HON. W. J. ROCHE, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR  
OTTAWA, CANADA

1915

THE CANADIAN IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT DESIRES EMIGRANTS AND BOOKING AGENTS TO DISTINCTLY UNDERSTAND THAT IT IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY STATEMENTS MADE BY EMPLOYMENT BUREAUS OR OTHERS IN THE BRITISH ISLES OR ELSEWHERE, APART FROM THOSE CONTAINED IN PRINTED PAMPHLETS OR CIRCULARS OF THE DEPARTMENT.

FARMERS, FARM LABOURERS AND FEMALE DOMESTIC SERVANTS ARE THE ONLY PEOPLE WHOM THE CANADIAN IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT ADVISES TO GO TO CANADA.

ALL OTHERS SHOULD GET DEFINITE ASSURANCE OF EMPLOYMENT IN CANADA BEFORE LEAVING HOME, AND HAVE MONEY ENOUGH TO SUPPORT THEM FOR A TIME IN CASE OF DISAPPOINTMENT.

THE PROPER TIME TO REACH CANADA IS BETWEEN THE BEGINNING OF APRIL AND THE END OF SEPTEMBER.

# The Country Called Canada

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There is only one picture that would give any idea of what Canada is like, and that is a panorama—a whole series of pictures. For Canada is more than a country—it is a series of countries—it is half a continent. And yet it is one, one and indivisible.

**Canada before Federation** Not so very long ago, at a time that many of us can remember well, what is now the Dominion of Canada was a series of entirely separate countries. It is true they owed allegiance to the same monarch, but that was all. They acknowledged no allegiance to each other.

Each did what it thought best in its own interest, regardless of the interests of the others; even levying customs duties on what the others sent it.

At the extreme east, looking out on the Atlantic and the Gulf of St. Lawrence, there were three of these countries called Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. Then came two others, bearing the name Canada—this being an Indian title originally applied to the region in the St. Lawrence valley where the first French settlers made their home. These two countries, known as Upper Canada and Lower Canada, and united for a time under a single parliament, are now the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. The vast unsettled territory beyond the borders of the two Canadas,—stretching northwards and westwards to the Arctic Ocean and the Rocky Mountains,—belonged to the Hudson's Bay Company; few white folk ever set foot in its forests or on its prairies with the exception of the Company's men, who traded with the Indians for furs. Far away in the west, from the Rocky Mountains down to the Pacific Ocean, lay another country, called British Columbia, so completely cut off from Canada that the few people who wanted to go there from England fifty years ago sailed around Cape Horn and then up the whole west coast of South and North America.

Just as the seven kingdoms lying south of Scotland united long ago to form the Kingdom of England, so the countries just described came together in 1867 to form the Dominion of Canada. Just as no one now

**Birth of the Dominion** would suggest that England should again be cut up into seven kingdoms, so no one would dream of breaking up Canada into its original fragments. And, just as neither the most ardent Scotchman nor the most English of Englishmen would propose to cut Great Britain in two again, so the idea of tearing the British Empire apart by dismembering Canada from the United Kingdom or the United Kingdom from Canada would be a monstrous absurdity.

The first thing to say of Canada, then, is that it is one of the great brotherhood of nations called the British Empire. Already first in size of territory, before this century is out it bids fair to be first in the number of its citizens; and the importance it derives from its own greatness of area and population will be doubled by its unshakable position as a chief part of an Imperial confederacy.

As the indivisible empire is made up of many distinct parts, self-contained, many of them self-governing, and all having their own strongly marked characteristics, so the part called Canada is made up of a number of different regions, united in one people, but all—except the wild region of the north—managing their own affairs, and endowed with distinct and often strongly marked characteristics.

That is why we say that the only picture of Canada giving any idea of what Canada is like must be a panorama. Canada is half a continent, and a big continent at that. You might as well pretend to show a Canadian what the old country is like by giving him a picture of a London park, or a Scottish mountain, as pretend to show an old country man what Canada is like by presenting him with photographs of a Rocky Mountain pass or a French Canadian village in Quebec. Canada is a Dominion of immense distances and endless variety.

Let us, then, attempt to unroll the panorama before our eyes.

**A**

**Bird's-eye**

**View**

Let us first take a bird's-eye view of the country, as it would appear to some strong-winged bird flying across from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast without a pause; then, in case we are simply bewildered by the swiftly-changing multitude of scenes, let us take a second trip, rather more at our leisure, by train and steamboat, or by pony and canoe, where steam is still unknown; and at the end, perhaps, we shall have a reasonable idea of what Canada is like.

An easy trip of five or six days westward from Liverpool, in one of the big steamers that now rob travel of its terror, will land us on the coast of **Nova Scotia**. This is the easternmost of the nine provinces that go to

make up the Dominion. Even this single province has

**The**

**Atlantic**

**Provinces**

such variety within its borders that it cannot be described in a few words. If you only take a glance at it from the sea, you might go away with the impression that it was a hard and rocky land. If you dropped by parachute

from a balloon into one of its wide southwestern valleys when the cherry and apple trees are all a-bloom, you might think it one vast orchard. Nova Scotia, in fact, is like the proverbial inhabitant of ancient Scotia, who shows you perhaps a stern face on first acquaintance, but, when you know him better, proves to have a warm and generous heart. Nova Scotia fronts the Atlantic with a rocky rampart of defiance and defence, notched here and there by natural harbours, whence the fishermen sally forth to reap the rich harvests of the sea. As you climb the hills sloping upward from the coast to the interior you find yourself in forest, yielding its own great harvest of wood. When you descend on the other side towards the Bay of Fundy, or northward towards the Gulf of St. Lawrence, you wander through as fine a farming country as there is in the world, and wonder perhaps at the English comfort and more than English prosperity of the farmers' lives and surroundings. If you strike off to the right you find that the northeastern part of the province is a great island, Cape Breton, where in one corner thousands of miners are disinterring an enormous wealth of coal, while the centre of the island is a scenic paradise.

A short and pleasant steamboat ride from the northern part of Nova Scotia lands you in another province, **Prince Edward Island**, the smallest province in the Dominion, and strikingly different from all the rest. "The Garden of Canada," it is sometimes called, or "The Million Acre Farm,"—cultivated from end to end.

Landing again in Nova Scotia and travelling westward by the isthmus which joins Nova Scotia to the mainland, you are in the third of what we call the Maritime Provinces—**New Brunswick**. Here again you have all the variety you want within the boundaries of a single province. Seaports and fishing villages dot the eastern coast, on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the southern coast, too, looking across the Bay of Fundy to Nova Scotia. In the interior, stretches a mighty forest, where the lumberman plies his busy axe, and the hunter tracks the lordly moose; and penetrating this forest in many directions are smiling valleys of rich land where the farmer lives in peace and plenty.

Adjoining and overlapping New Brunswick is the eastern end of the province of Quebec, the original Canada, which lends its name to the whole Dominion. An enormous territory is that of Quebec, containing the two extremes of wildness and civilization. Its northern region is little visited, scarcely even explored ; but through the southern region of the province flows that king of rivers, the St. Lawrence, past towns and cities where white men have dwelt for centuries ; and for many miles back from either side of the river stretch the innumerable farms of the French-speaking citizens, whose ancestors laid the foundations of Canada.

From the great city of Montreal, the commercial metropolis of the Dominion, a short flight westward brings you into the province of **Ontario**, the largest of all in population, the richest in its development alike of agriculture and manufacturing industry, and one of the largest even in area. As you skirt the northern shores of the long series of inland seas known as the Great Lakes—Ontario, Erie, Huron and Superior—you have Ontario always beneath you. Farms and orchards, farms and orchards, more farms and orchards again,—the landscape dotted with busy manufacturing towns as well as thriving country-villages,—this is the Ontario that you see, until in your western flight you penetrate the wilderness lying between the greatest of the lakes and Hudson Bay—and this also is Ontario. At the far western end of Lake Superior you come upon more centres of busy human activity, where ships are loaded with the grain from the distant prairie,—and still you are in Ontario.

But next you see beneath you the prairie itself, stretching illimitable like a sea of herbage. Three provinces divide the prairie between them. First comes **Manitoba**,—the oldest of the three, though born but a generation back ; the headquarters till then of the great Hudson's Bay Company which ruled the whole northwest. Beyond Manitoba, **Saskatchewan**, and beyond Saskatchewan, **Alberta**. Now, surely, you think, there is an end of all variety. Yes, if you only follow the railway line the

**The Prairie Provinces** land seems monotonous enough,—an almost level plain of grass, broken only by fields and homesteads of enterprising settlers who have discovered that beneath that thin cloak of grass lies soil of almost miraculous fertility. If, however, you cross these three provinces by a line a couple of hundred miles further north, you find the prairie no longer monotonous, but rich in all the beauty of a green undulating park, rich in the variety of copse and glade and river and brook and lake.

Pursuing your tireless way, and wondering if you have not at last got near the end of the world, a sudden transformation takes place before your eyes : a towering wall of mountains rises before you,—in the distance ethereal,

**The Pacific Province** mysterious,—then clear and sharp, cutting the sky. It is your first sight of **British Columbia**. Breasting the soft west wind, you rise upon the highest peaks to look down on the other side, and it seems there is no other side. Hour after hour, as you fly with the speed of a railway train, you look down on a sea of mountains, their lower slopes clad in dense forest, while the greater heights rise tremendous in peaks and domes and towers of naked rock, capped with the white eternal snow and clad in the rosy robe of the setting sun.

Through this wild mountain chaos, deep gorges cleave, where rivers, green or white, are twisting and turning in an apparently hopeless attempt to find some distant sea ; or long fantastic river-like lakes reflect the scarcely less fantastic mountain shapes that wall them in. Here and there the mountain walls retreat, and you find men making homes for themselves, disem-

bowelling the earth of its hoarded gold and silver and still more precious coal, or growing—wonderful to relate—in verdant valleys rich crops of peaches and apples and plums and pears. The air grows mild and soft, and as you glide down the westernmost slopes of the westernmost range you cross a moist and balmy region, through an atmosphere more akin to that of your mother country than you felt since you left the western shores of England, till you stand once more in a bustling city, and see the ships arrive from far Japan.

## NOVA SCOTIA

America had only been discovered five years, and was still supposed to be only a group of islands on the way to the Indies and China, when a little English expedition sailed out of Bristol to cross the Atlantic far north of the route Columbus had taken. It was this expedition that really dis-

**The Early Days** covered the North American continent, and the first part of the continent to be discovered was Nova Scotia. It did not receive that name till long afterwards. Indeed, it was only in 1604—that is, 107 years after its discovery—that white men first settled on its shores. The colonists were Frenchmen; but the country was claimed by the English king as well as by his rival in Paris, and L'Acadie, as it was then called, was the scene of many a tough and bloody fight between the French settlers on the one hand, and, on the other hand, the British who settled further south.

It was not till 1713, in the reign of Queen Anne, that the mainland part of Nova Scotia became finally British, and the first British settlers began to arrive. Even then the troubles of the country were not over. We have all been moved by Longfellow's pathetic story of Evangeline; and the real story was sad enough—for the French folk living on the shores of the Bay of

**French and British Settlers** Fundy, stirred up by their military kinsmen who still held the Island of Cape Breton, encouraged the wild Indians to raid the British settlements; and the British authorities could think of no less drastic way of protecting their people than by forcibly removing the French population and scattering them among the British colonies further south. When these colonists themselves threw off allegiance to King George, the loyalists among them, refusing to live under the republican flag of the new United States, abandoned their homes and fled northward, thousands of them making their new homes in Nova Scotia.

By this time the whole of the province now called by that name was British; for General Wolfe and his comrades, before sailing up the St. Lawrence to take Quebec, laid siege to the powerful French fortress of Louisbourg, and, with its capture, became masters of the whole island, Cape Breton, on which it stood.

Most of the Nova Scotians to-day can trace their ancestry back to the United Empire Loyalists who came up from the revolted states; but a great number also are the descendants of emigrants direct from the mother country; and these folk came chiefly from the Scottish Highlands. The repeated waves of emigration which have flowed over the Atlantic from the United Kingdom to Canada in the last hundred years, however, have not had much effect on Nova Scotia, for the new-comers have generally gone to provinces further west.

**Provincial Government** In 1848, Nova Scotians won the birthright of all British citizens—self-government. From that time to this the province has managed its own affairs by means of a ministry responsible to a legislature sitting at Halifax; and since 1867, when the Dominion was formed, Nova Scotia has formed a part of that

great confederation, sending representatives to the Federal Parliament at Ottawa. The Crown is represented in Nova Scotia, as in the other provinces, by a Lieutenant Governor, appointed by the Federal power; and he, like the Governor-General of Canada and the Monarch they both represent, acts only by the advice of his cabinet. The revenue of the province is chiefly drawn from the Federal Government—which hands over every year a large amount, representing the province's share of the customs duties levied on goods entering the Dominion—and from mining royalties, for the province keeps in its own possession the mineral wealth of its soil. The direct taxation which Nova Scotians have to pay, therefore, is very small, practically nothing, indeed, beyond the local rates which they levy on themselves for such purposes as roads and schools.

**Halifax** The capital city, Halifax, is built on one of the grandest and most beautiful harbours in the world, opening to the sea at about the middle of the Atlantic coast of the province. Until the last few years, Halifax was an important naval station for the Imperial fleet, and, though the Imperial forces have withdrawn, the Dominion Government itself maintains a garrison there. It is no raw modern town, this city of Halifax, but a centre of education and civilization, with its university, its churches and hospitals, its banks and clubs and factories. It is also a great seaport, for, like all the harbours along this southern coast, it is open throughout the winter, while the St. Lawrence ports are closed by ice. Here, accordingly, the mails from Europe are landed in the winter months, and from this port much Canadian produce is shipped, not only to Europe, but to many ports along the coasts of North and South America.

Just west of Halifax county, along the south coast, live (in Lunenburg county) the descendants of German settlers who went over in 1751, and who, coming from Hanover, were already subjects of King George. Liverpool, Shelburne and other ports along this coast, especially perhaps Yarmouth, at the western end of the peninsula, used to be celebrated for the wooden ships they built. Though that industry is almost a thing of the past,

**Fish** innumerable fishing smacks and boats put out from these towns and the villages in between. The fisheries of the provinces, indeed, are of enormous value, exceeding those of any other province, except British Columbia. At the top of the list comes a "fish" which is no fish, the lobster; the second place is taken by the cod, which swarms in this part of the Atlantic; mackerel and haddock and herring make large additions to the total. It is reckoned that about 21,000 men, with 13,000 boats and 641 larger vessels are engaged in this industry. The fishery is sometimes blamed for distracting the attention and diverting the energies of small farmers who might do better by confining their industry to the land; but it has certainly enriched the manhood of the people by increasing their courage and hardihood.

The forests of Nova Scotia are not what they were; the great pine is no longer a common tree; but so great is the demand for even second-rate wood to supply the paper mills with pulp that **Forest** small trees are said to bring in as much profit as big trees used to. Thousands of men and horses are employed in the woods all winter, getting out the timber, either for export direct or for working up in the saw mills and pulp mills of the Province.

**Farm** Every kind of agriculture is carried on in Nova Scotia, and there are some who still prefer mixed farming, but the specialists seem to be gaining the upper hand. The two most popular agricultural specialties are fruit-growing and dairy farming.

Along the northwestern coast—that is, the southeastern shore of the Bay of Fundy—is a range of hills. Sheltered between these hills and the central heights of the province lies the famous Annapolis valley, which, with its continuations, is about 100 miles long, and is sometimes as much as

ten miles wide. Here the early French immigrants  
**Fruit** planted the apple trees they had brought over from  
**Growing** France, and trees which began to bear 150 years ago are  
still to be seen bearing enormous crops of fruit. But the

Nova Scotia fruit grower is not content with an orchard of picturesque antiquity. This great industry, supplying about half a million barrels of apples every year to the mother country, besides an enormous quantity to the apple-eaters nearer home, has been built up by the most careful cultivation of the orchards, and the result has been equally beneficial to the growers and to the consumers of the fruit. As you go about through this valley you are astonished by the comfort and even luxury in which many of the farmers live.

The apple is the king of fruit in Canada, where indeed it grows to a perfection scarcely rivalled in the world; but plums and pears grow exceedingly well also; and down in Digby, at the southwest corner of the province, the cherry orchards in blooming time are a delight to the eye, and in picking time an enrichment to the pocket. This county, by the way, has another favourite product called the "Digby Chicken"—more familiar to us under its prosaic name of the herring.

Dairy farming is almost a thing of yesterday. The Nova Scotia farmers, of course, have kept cows and made butter ever since they began to farm,

but the common practice used to be to grow chiefly

**Dairy** grain and roots and hay for sale. In selling these things,  
**Farming** however, the farmers were getting rid of a large part of  
their land's fertility. The dairy farmer nowadays may

grow a little grain for his own use, but he realizes that his wheat can hardly compete in the great markets of the world with that which is grown so cheaply on the great prairies of the west; and, though he raises large quantities of roots and hay, he does not sell these off, but uses them as the raw material of a more profitable industry—that is to say, he feeds them to his cows. The milk he sends to cheese factories and creameries; these may be described as co-operative establishments, being chiefly put up and worked by little joint stock companies in which the farmers themselves hold the shares. The butter, and cheese, especially the cheese—for many farmers keep separators and make their butter at home—are sold at good prices, corresponding to their excellent quality, while the large herds of milch cows provide manure which restores to the land the fertility taken from it in crops.

The dairy farmers, and indeed the farmers of every kind, in the neighbourhood of the Bay of Fundy, enjoy a quite peculiar advantage; for here you find the "marsh" lands. The marsh is not of the boggy sort commonly associated with the word; it is a great stretch of flat land formed

by the extraordinary tides of the Bay of Fundy, the  
**The** highest tides in the world. From time immemorial these  
**"Marsh"** tides have been overflowing the land and depositing on  
**Lands** it the minute but innumerable particles of soil washed up  
from the sides of the bay itself. The early settlers erected dykes along the shores, and the land they thus reclaimed is of practically inexhaustible fertility, growing rich crops of hay year after year for perhaps half a century without needing renewal. When renewal is needed the farmers open the dykes for a while and allow the tides to deposit a fresh layer of soil.

Almost every vegetable product of the temperate zone grows healthily on a Nova Scotia farm, and the towns and villages of the province provide a market for large quantities of market-garden produce, Sheep as well as fruit and butter and cheese. In many sections of the province not particularly adapted for arable farming the sheep raiser has his opportunity, and the sheep which graze on the uplands not only produce peculiarly fine mutton, but enrich the land and destroy the weeds.

The mineral wealth of Nova Scotia is enormous. Gold is obtained in many parts ; but, in spite of popular ideas, gold is a useless mineral compared to coal and iron. Of these, Nova Scotia has immense deposits. The iron is not yet utilized as it might be, simply because iron ores may be obtained very cheaply from the neighbouring colony of Newfoundland. Mines land ; but the ore is here all the same, and future generations will have the benefit of it. The collieries already give employment to thousands of miners. Pictou county, in the northwest of the province, contains a whole cluster of little mining towns ; and on the western shores of Cape Breton Island there is another busy mining district. But the greatest colliery district of all lies at the far northeastern extremity of that island, and its chief town, Sydney, has risen in the last few years from an insignificant little place to an important city. It is important not only to its own large population, but to the farmers, whose butter and cheese and eggs and vegetables are consumed in large quantities by the mining community. Some idea of what this industry means to the country may be gathered from the circumstance that in the year 1913 over seven million tons of coal were taken out of Nova Scotia mines, and about \$1,585,000 (£317,000) was paid by the Steel and Coal Company in wages to its men.

Governments in Canada, while they interfere little with the freedom of the people to carry on their own enterprises in their own way, take a more paternal interest in these enterprises, and give them more practical help than is common in the old country. The farmers, particularly, have benefited by this policy. An individual farmer cannot carry on the experiments necessary

Experimental Farms and Agricultural Colleges any farmer who likes can get the full benefit of the lessons taught by such experiments. But that is not all. The

Provincial Government of Nova Scotia has established an agricultural college at the town of Truro, where farmers' sons, and the farmers themselves if they like, can acquire the latest information as to the most scientific and profitable methods of carrying on every branch of their industry. The Government also goes more than half way to meet the farmers who cannot go to college, by means of travelling dairy schools which give courses of instruction at various points throughout the province. Farmers who show a determination to help themselves, by establishing agricultural societies for the co-operative purchase of seeds and fine livestock for breeding, are encouraged by government grants ; and the fruit industry has the benefit of about 30 model orchards established by the Government in various counties. -

The transformation of agriculture by the spread of knowledge, as well as by the invention of labour-saving machinery, is very striking. Drudgery has been lessened and profits have been increased; agriculture is seen to provide scope for the highest intellects; and the pleasures of country life are no longer overshadowed by the monotonous toil, producing little material result, which in the past has driven thousands of farmers' sons to seek refuge in city life.

It is owing to this departure of young men that many farms, when their owners grow old and die, have been left vacant. There are other causes, such as the rush to the west. But, whatever the cause, the fact remains that many good farms to-day may be had at prices far below their value to men able to make full use of them. Some of these vacant farms are in thoroughly good condition ; others may have been allowed to run down owing to the ignorance of the owners ; but a good farmer takes hold of a poor farm and makes it a rich one by knowledge and industry.

Nova Scotia is about 350 miles long and contains about 14 million acres of land, of which less than two-fifths have yet been taken up by farmers ; much of the remainder is still under forest. The land is diversified by many hills, some of considerable size, and in the north there is a range called the Cobequid mountains, but their height is very modest compared to those of the mountain ranges we shall encounter in the far west.

**Climate** Streams and rivers are plentiful, though they cannot, of course, be large in a country measuring only 100 miles across at the widest. The climate is colder in winter and warmer in summer than that of the old country, but not so cold and warm as that of inland Canada, the temperature being modified by the surrounding sea. The spring comes late ; but the summer and autumn are delightful, and are both long and genial enough to ripen the fruit and grain before there is the slightest danger of frost. Winter-itself, in the greater part of the province, is a good time both for enjoyment and for health. The climate is indeed peculiarly healthy, and newcomers easily accommodate themselves to any features which distinguish it from the climate they are used to.

The people of Nova Scotia number 492,338 (1911). Of these 51,746 were of French origin,—for many of the exiled Acadians came back to their homes,

and became the ancestors of a community which now **The People** lives in complete harmony with the English-speaking population. The Germans numbered 38,844 in the census year ; and there are handfuls of Dutch and Scandinavians,

not to speak of about 1,900 dark descendants of the original Indian inhabitants, a peaceful folk, if not very advanced in civilization.

The vast majority of the people, however, are of British stock. Of these the greater number are of English descent, and pride themselves on being more English than any other community in Canada. The Scots, however, occupy a most important place in "New Scotland." They are still strongest chiefly along the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, in Pictou and Antigonish county and in Cape Breton Island. They are chiefly of

**Race** Highland descent ; large numbers of them still speak the Gaelic and keep up many of the distinctive customs of **and Religion** their grand mother country. Of the whole population, about a fifth, or 144,991, returned themselves as Roman Catholics ; and these included not only French Acadians, but a considerable number of Catholic Highlanders. Most of the Scots, however, belong to the Presbyterian church, which accordingly is found to have 109,560 adherents. The Baptists come next, with 83,854, followed by the Anglicans with 75,315, and the Methodists with 57,606. Differences of creed, however, form no hindrance to social friendship.

The average Nova Scotian farm is about 100 acres in extent, and almost every farm is the property of the man who occupies it. In past years many of these farms have been heavily mortgaged ; but modern

methods have enabled the farmers gradually to reduce their indebtedness.

**Owning Land** It is easy, however, to borrow money on the security of land, and men arriving from the old country to take up land often find it convenient to buy farms partly by means of borrowed money, in order to have more cash to spare for stock and working capital.

**Social Life** They are sociable people, the Nova Scotians, and they make plenty of opportunities for gratifying their social instincts, by means of concerts and other entertainments in the village halls, and frequent visiting when work is slack in the winter. Football and baseball, ice hockey and other sports are vigorously carried on by the younger members of the community; reading and music are the chief occupations of the leisure hours at home.

**Wage Earners** The wage-earning class is large and important, and the wages earned, especially in the mines, are high. Many young men have deserted the farms for the mines on this account. Partly from these very causes, however, and partly because European immigrants have scarcely heard of Nova Scotia and therefore have passed it by on their way to the west, the farm workers are scarce. The skilled agricultural labourer from the mother country is warmly welcomed, and after working a year or two for a Nova Scotia farmer has little difficulty in saving and borrowing enough to buy a little farm for himself.

**Education** The prices of farm work-a-day clothing are extremely reasonable, though fine imported goods are naturally dear. Food is cheap, and the children get free education in the schools, which are to be found everywhere. From the elementary school any child capable of more advanced education can proceed to the High School or Academy, and finally to one of the universities, which are unusually numerous for a country of this size. At Halifax there is the Dalhousie University; at Windsor, that of King's College, in connection with the Church of England; at Wolfville, that of Acadia College, maintained by the Baptists; and at Antigonish, St. Francis Xavier College for the Roman Catholics.

**Manufactures** The manufactures of the province are many, and some of them of considerable importance; they include sugar refineries, textile factories, pulp and paper mills, tanneries, iron works, machine and agricultural implement shops. In the future, moreover, Nova Scotia is likely to be one of the greatest manufacturing provinces in the Dominion, possessing as it does such great supplies of coal and iron close to fine natural harbours whence the finished product may be cheaply shipped to any part of the world.

## NEW BRUNSWICK

The massive square block of the continent organized as the province of New Brunswick, began life, so to speak, as a part of Nova Scotia, but set up housekeeping for itself while still in its early youth. The first settlers were French, who made homes for themselves along the shore of the Bay of Fundy, and when the country passed to the British Crown, the population was still very small,—but the American revolution changed all that. A large

**Loyalist Founders** proportion of the American anti-revolutionists, who were exiled or exiled themselves rather than give up their British citizenship, made their homes in the valleys running inland from the north shore of the bay, and before long obtained the elevation of their territory to the rank of a province. It was not at first a self-governing province, but that stage was reached in 1848.

The province is nearly as large as Scotland, but contains less than one-tenth of Scotland's population. This is assuredly not because it is only capable of supporting a tenth, but simply because the human race has not yet taken full advantage of the opportunities the country affords as a white man's home. Some people still seem to have the idea that New Brunswick is simply a stretch of virgin forest. This idea is based, to put it mildly, on information some generations out of date.

The forests of New Brunswick, however, are important enough, and their importance will increase as the spendthrift world uses up its wealth of timber without replacing the trees as they are destroyed. In spite of the fact that steel and concrete are now largely used for building, there is no

ground for imagining that as the population of the world

**Forest** grows, the demand for wood will fail to grow also. The  
**Wealth** people of the United States, who are approaching the end

of their timber resources, now turn more and more to

Canada; and American companies, as well as Canadians themselves, are drawing largely on the forests that cover a vast expanse in central New Brunswick. Most of the pine timber has gone already, but there remain its cousin spruce, and a great variety of hardwood, such as maple, oak, elm, beech, birch and ash. An army of lumbermen are busy in the woods all winter; and when the snow melts, and the rivers open in the spring, the logs are floated down to the mills, where the smaller logs are ground into pulp for paper, and the larger ones are sawn and loaded on ships, which bear away the wood to the mother country and many other lands.

The forest is also the scene of another industry, if sport may be dignified by that name. Hundreds of wealthy men from the crowded cities of the United States spend their holidays in the central wild of New Brunswick,

hunting the moose, the caribou, the deer and the bear;

**Shooting** not to speak of flying game, such as wild duck, found on  
**and** almost every stream, the "partridge," that is really a  
**Fishing** grouse, and the wild goose along the northern coast; while

enthusiastic anglers find their highest ambition satisfied

in the great salmon streams of the province. If hunting is not an "industry" it has created a little industry of its own; for every outsider has to be accompanied by a registered guide, and the guides and camp servants of the hunter must by law be residents of the province.

The salmon is the king of fish for sport, but the fishing industry of the province is maintained also by herring and cod and haddock, by the lobster, and by the diminutive smelt and sardine. All along the coast, not only of

the Bay of Fundy in the south, but the Gulf of St. Lawrence

**Fish** in the north, are important fishing towns and villages, sending out in the busy season about 15,000 men to catch

the fish that swarm in the neighbouring seas; and their takings in a year approach £850,000. It is an ancient industry, and till lately it has been worked on ancient lines. In recent years a development has begun which should greatly increase the value of fish to the community,—by improved methods of curing the herring, for instance. Measures have also been taken to protect and increase the oyster supply, and millions of young lobsters and salmon have been turned out by the new hatcheries.

The forest and the fisheries have distracted a certain amount of attention from the farm, but even when the utmost has been done to protect the forest and to make the fishery also more profitable, they will not be able to compare with the cultivation of the land in importance

to the people of New Brunswick. Only an airship excursion

**Farming** perhaps, zig-zagging to and fro through the clear New Brunswick sky, would enable you to realize the largeness of the area already annexed from the forest primeval by the farmers'

enterprise; for agriculture flourishes not only in the broad valleys and on the undulating plain, but along the banks of many streams running through parts of the country still devoted chiefly to lumbering.

Even in such an essentially fishing community as that of Charlotte county, in the southwest corner of the province, you will find up-to-date farmers thriving on excellent soil. As you pass eastwards towards the head

of the Bay of Fundy, here called Chignecto Bay, you come to the inexhaustible dyed "marsh" land already described in our account of Nova Scotia. While the marsh "Marsh" and "Intervale" owes its quality to the deposit of soil left by receding flood tides of innumerable centuries before dykes were erected, there is another rich variety of soil in New Brunswick which owes its existence and fertility to floods. This is the "intervale," lying along the banks of many a stream where spates coming down from the hills perform the beneficent function of Father Nile in Egypt.

The county of Northumberland, in the northeast, contains the largest area of wild land that New Brunswick still possesses, as you may imagine from the fact that of 1,500,000 acres in a couple of townships only 50,000 are yet occupied, and perhaps 11,000 actually cultivated. Nevertheless, in the

valley of the Miramichi River, which cuts the country in Wild Land two, there is admirable farming land, with well-to-do farmers making good use of it. Still further north, on the very top of the province, is another county, that of Restigouche, whose wild area will one day be largely reduced by the plough.

Coming down the western side of the province through the valley of the great St. John river, you find a whole string of farming communities which are no longer in their infancy, having proved long ago how richly New Brunswick rewards intelligent industry. In this valley of the St. John, and

in the valley of the Kennebecasis stretching eastward from Rich Valleys the St. John and parallel with the Bay of Fundy, the eye is struck at once by the outward evidence of agricultural prosperity, and a little investigation proves that the eye is not deceived. The farm houses are often really beautiful, with their gables and verandahs, and indoors the furniture and decorations give evidence of taste and refinement.

Not every farmhouse, of course, is a villa; you will find rough shanties in the more remote parts, and the born pioneer can have all he wants of pioneering in New Brunswick. Still, the man of the crack farming district has only shown the high level of farming that the pioneer can reach later on.

There are districts of New Brunswick especially adapted to dairy farming, yet it would be hard to find a district fit for any farming whatever where dairying does not succeed. Roots, such as turnips and potatoes, grow here to perfection. Many farmers raise large crops of potatoes

Dairy Farming for sale, and even the humble turnip is shipped in enormous quantities to the cities of the New England States. But the greatest value of the splendid root-growing capacity of the province, and of the heavy crops of rich hay produced by marsh and intervalle, lies in the advantage these things give to the dairy farmers, as well as to the men who raise cattle for beef. The establishment of cheese and butter factories almost all over the province has raised this branch of agriculture to the first place. There are more than 40 of these establishments, owned for the most part by their customers, and the value of their output in 1910 was \$849,663 (£169,932) in butter, and \$129,667 (£25,933) in cheese,—the total value being no less than five times what it was ten years before.

The Provincial Government—that is, the people as a whole through their representatives—have done much to produce this result. For one thing, the Government gives a bonus of £40 to help in the establishment of a cheese factory and creamery. The Government has **Government** also supplemented individual enterprise by importing cattle **Help** as well as sheep and pigs of the best breeds and selling them by auction at prices far below what they cost, on the simple condition that they should be kept in the province. Besides this, the Government encourages by money grants the co-operative institutes and associations which wise farmers have organized themselves. These associations own fine breeding stock, and buy seed and fertilizers for distribution to their members at cost price. The farmers also hold meetings at which experts in every branch of their profession give latest information obtained by those who are constantly experimenting at the Dominion Government's farms and elsewhere, on the treatment of soils and on the best varieties of roots and fruits and grain and beasts.

The Provincial Government also maintains at Sussex, in the Kennebecasis valley, a dairy school where young farmers, or old farmers for that matter, as well as the managers of butter and cheese factories, can obtain instruction and practice in the most modern and profitable methods of dairying. Those young men, and they are happily increasing in numbers, who want a complete course of agricultural education, can obtain it just over the border at Truro in Nova Scotia, the government of their own province paying their railway fare.

The New Brunswick dairyman is not a dairyman only, though that is naturally the first string to his bow. Of course, he keeps pigs, which are always most profitable if there are plenty of cows and skim milk. He also grows a considerable quantity of oats and wheat. Indeed, the wheat grown here is so fine that the Government encourages its cultivation. **The Dairy School** in spite of the competition of the western plains, by making grants for the erection of mills where the grain is ground into fine white flour by the roller process. Under this stimulus, the provincial wheat yield increased from 359,545 bushels in 1904 to 406,853 bushels in 1906. In 1912, the soil of New Brunswick produced 5,359,000 bushels of oats, besides 69,000 bushels of barley and 1,474,000 of buckwheat. Much of the grain is used, like the roots and the hay, as food for stock.

Fruit growing has made little more than a beginning in New Brunswick, but it is a very good beginning. The Provincial Government several years ago established "illustration orchards" in every county, supplying the trees and sending experts around to advise the owners of the land **Fruit** as to the best ways of cultivating, pruning and grafting the trees and protecting them from insects. Having seen what a magnificent industry fruit growing has developed into across the Bay of Fundy, the New Brunswickers are planting many orchards of their own, and, with the experience now available to show what varieties are most certain to succeed in each district, there is no reason why the New Brunswick apple should not become as popular in the old country as the Nova Scotia apple already is.

The orchard keepers, as well as the farmers of the province in general, have a great advantage in rapid and easy communication with the outside world. The province is well off for railways, as a glance at the map will show. There is the Federal Government's line, the **Railways** colonial, entering the province in the far north and coming south through the eastern counties, to find its way at last into Nova Scotia. There is the Grand Trunk Pacific, another great railway

brought into existence by the Federal Government, also making its way to the sea through New Brunswick. There is the Canadian Pacific also, coming from the west, entering the province at the southwest corner and running down to its terminus at the port of St. John. There is a line running down the valley of the St. John river to the same terminus; and there is a branch of the Intercolonial running through the Kennebecasis valley to join the main line in the east. At St. John there is a great cold storage warehouse, where the fruit and meat and other perishable goods are kept at just the right temperature till the time comes for shipment, protected from cold in winter as well as from heat in summer.

Small fruits are greatly favoured by the climate and soil of New Brunswick. Large quantities of strawberries find their way from certain districts of this province to the cities of the United States and to Montreal,

**Small Fruits** far up the St. Lawrence in Canada, as well as to nearer centres of population. Raspberries, too, grow well on the wild lands of the north; and great harvests of the luscious blueberry put thousands of dollars every year into the pockets of the gatherers. Market-gardening is actively carried on in the districts having easiest access to the cities; and this industry not only includes the raising of common garden truck in the common garden way, but the growing of tomatoes and cucumbers and early vegetables under glass.

The raising of poultry is receiving a good deal of attention now, and many farmers add appreciably to their income by the sale of fowl and eggs, while poultry farming as an industry by itself is successfully carried on by men whose gifts lie peculiarly in that direction. There is a good market

**Poultry** for their wares, and the low temperature of winter, under careful management, proves no obstacle. The same bogey of the cold winter used to be alleged even as a hindrance to profitable dairying, but that bogey has disappeared forever. It is found that the cows, when properly fed and housed, as they can be without trouble, come out in the spring as healthy as they went in from the fields in the autumn.

New Brunswick does not aspire to be thought a great mineral country; wood is plentiful and cheap for fuel, and large peat deposits provide another fuel reserve of high value. But in the Grand **Mines** Lake district of southern New Brunswick, hitherto most distinguished for its potatoes, there is a coal deposit estimated to contain 150 million tons, which is more than a trifle; and iron ore has been worked in the western part of the province.

Of the 351,889 people living in New Brunswick at the time of the 1911 census, 229,896 were of British stock, while 98,611 were French, partly the descendants of the original Acadians, and partly French-  
**The People** Canadians who have migrated from the province of Quebec. Of the English-speaking majority, by far the greater number have the blood of the United Empire Loyalists in their veins, but from time to time settlements have been formed by parties of emigrants direct from the old country, and among other interesting groups there is a colony of Danes in the northwest corner of the province.

The people live comfortable and happy lives, their happiness and comfort being of that most durable and satisfactory kind which goes along with, and indeed is caused by, indefatigable industry. Of money they have enough, which is better than too much; and, though mortgages are far from uncommon,

**The Farmer's Assets** the amount standing to the farmer's credit at the banks, not to speak of his investments in the other industries of the countries, is very large. The farmer's great asset, however, is one which old country farmers rarely possess—the land. A very small minority of the New Brunswick

farmers are content to live on land belonging to other people—and this is true not only of one province, but of all Canada. Of the 38,211 farmers enumerated in New Brunswick at the census, 36,129 owned the land they were living on, and 905 more were returned as both owners and tenants. The land occupied by farmers amounted to 4,438,938 acres, or less than one-fourth of the whole acreage of the province, and only about one-third of the occupied land was "improved." The property owned by farmers in the census year was valued at \$51,479,574—about £10,300,000—the land itself being valued at \$22,329,428 (£4,466,000).

For newcomers there is land of every description and at every sort of price. In the long-settled districts, owing to the drifting away of many young men under circumstances which no longer prevail, and also owing to the willingness of the New World farmer in general to sell out when he can do so

**Land** at profit, the man with a little capital finds no trouble in getting a place to suit him, either a large farm in a first-rate state of cultivation, with fine stock and buildings, or a cheap and comparatively poor place, which can be put in good condition by a man of enterprise. There is also a large amount of very good land in various parts of the province still wild and uncleared—but good enough to repay the time and trouble in clearing it—to be had on payment of a small government fee for surveying. To create a farm on wild land, of course, requires the special tastes and gifts of the pioneer, and those who take kindly to this task are generally Canadians.

The New Brunswicker does not live an isolated and unsocial life; he goes about among his neighbours and entertains them in his turn. He does not suffer from the craving for constant sport and entertainment as

**Social Life** the townsman too often does; but he has all the sport and entertainment that he likes. He works hard, and so does his wife; but they are not compelled to be mere drudges. His children, of course, go to school.

There are actually as many as 1,700 free elementary schools in this province, and of the \$700,000 (£140,000) spent on the schools in a year, over \$200,000 (£40,000) is paid by the Government.

**Education** There are three universities in the province—one a state institution at the capital; another maintained by the Methodists at Sackville, and a third under Roman Catholic management.

The Roman Catholic population, chiefly composed of the French-Canadians and Acadians, numbered in the census year 144,991. The Protestant majority was composed chiefly of 109,560 Presbyterians, 83,854 Baptists, 75,315 Anglicans and 57,606 Methodists. All the churches are maintained by the contributions of their own members; and the Provincial Legislature, when appointing a chaplain to open its proceedings with prayer, chooses a minister from each of the four chief Protestant denominations in turn.

Though the great bulk of the population is to be found in the country districts, there were in the census year 78,409 persons living in towns of more than 2,000 population, and that figure must have largely increased since.

**The Capital** The capital of the province, Fredericton, is not the largest of the cities, having indeed a population of only 7,208, but it is all the more a pleasant place for that. It is charmingly situated on the banks of the broad River St. John. Here, in addition to the Provincial University and training college for teachers, there is a little garrison of federal troops, and there are a certain number of manufactures besides.

New Brunswick's legislature consists of one house only, with 46 members. The disagreeable duty of levying taxation does not weigh heavily on the provincial government; the revenue is largely provided like that of the other provinces, by the subsidy from the Federal Government; **Revenue** and, though there are no large coal mines to provide a handsome income in royalties, the government receives about \$60,000 (£12,000) a year from the forests. From the revenue in its possession, the provincial government is able to make considerable grants for roads and bridges, which would otherwise have to be maintained by the local rates.

For the industrial life of a commercial city, you must go from Fredericton down the river to its mouth. Here stands St. John, with its population of 42,511, not only a great seaport and railway terminus,

**St. John** but a manufacturing city. Its industries are extremely varied, including saw mills, cotton mills, boot and shoe factories, flour mills, and other important branches of manufacture, such as rolling mills, nail factories and iron factories. Another city, that of Moncton, in the southeast corner of the province, is notable as the headquarters of the

**Moncton** Intercolonial Railway, whose offices and shops provide employment for a large number of men. Woollen and cotton mills flourish there also.

## PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Prince Edward Island is a gem unique in the Canadian collection; a giant emerald set in a silver sea. Giant, that is to say, as a gem; but, as a province, the smallest in the Dominion. It is also the most densely populated of the provinces. The density, however, is only comparative. There are about 93,728 people living on its 2,184 square miles of land. At the narrowest point of Northumberland strait the island is only nine miles from the mainland of New Brunswick; but it is usually approached by a pleasant steamboat journey of 50 miles from Pictou, in Nova Scotia, to Charlottetown, the island capital.

Jacques Cartier, the discoverer of Canada, alighted on the shores of this island as far back as 1534, and was enchanted with it; but no attempt was made to colonize it for nearly 200 years. It became

**Early History** British territory in 1758, on the capture of the adjacent island of Cape Breton by General Wolfe. At that time it was known as the Isle de St. Jean, but in 1799 it received its present name as a compliment to Prince Edward, Duke of Kent, the father of Queen Victoria. Waves of emigration from the old country, reinforced by a certain number of the United Empire Loyalists, formed the ancestry of the present population, of whom as many as 36,772 in the (1911) census year were Scots, while 22,176 were English and 19,900 Irish. The little handful of original French settlers have increased to 13,117.

The rank of a self-governing colony was attained in 1851, and in 1873 the province joined the six-year-old confederation of Canada. It is now represented by four senators and four members of the House of Commons in the Dominion parliament; but all provincial affairs remain in the hands of the islanders, with their provincial legislature sitting at Charlottetown. Half the members of the legislature are chosen by the electorate as a whole, which includes practically every man on the island; and the other half by the **land-owners**.

The land-owners now include a large proportion of the people, but this was not always so. The greatest crisis, indeed, in the Island's peace-

ful history was caused by the fact that the land had been given away by the Imperial Government as rewards to a little group of officials and others at home. The land question was a burning one in this Emerald Isle of the west, and the flames were extinguished by the same means which are now, it is hoped, putting an end by degrees to the land question of Ireland. By a grant of \$800,000 (£160,000) from the Federal Government, the provincial government was able to buy out the absentee landlords and sell the land to their tenants on easy terms.

The public revenue of the island is also derived chiefly from the Federal Government. Such direct taxes as the islanders have to pay are extremely small. There is a little income tax, which brings in about Taxes \$9,000 (£1,800), the land tax yields about \$32,000 (£6,400); while \$13,000 (£2,600) is collected for the upkeep of roads, which does not therefore fall on the local rates. There are no local rates, in fact, outside of one or two towns, except a trifle for the schools.

The island has a curious shape, as the map will show. It is about 140 miles long, but its greatest width is little more than 30 miles, and in two places the distance from south shore to north shore is only a couple of miles.

Climate The proximity to the sea of almost every section of the island not only enriches the air, but moderates the summer heat. The climate is extremely healthy for human beings, for their live stock, and for vegetation. The temperature is sometimes low in winter, owing to the ice coming down through the Gulf of St. Lawrence, but not so low as that of the central part of the Dominion. Spring comes late, but the summer is long and bright and genial.

The forest which covered the land in Cartier's time has disappeared, but pleasant groves and copices of spruce and maple, birch, poplar, and many other trees diversify the landscape. The plentiful though Landscape not excessive moisture keeps the landscape green long after the western plains are dry and brown, the reddish hue of the soil forms a picturesque contrast with the general verdancy; and late in autumn the trees put on a gorgeous variety of hue—red, yellow, orange, crimson—till the snow falls, covering the earth with dazzling white and protecting it from severity of frost.

There is just one city in the island—Charlottetown—named after George the Fourth's daughter, whose early death left Princess Victoria heir to the throne. The city is well placed on a bay in the centre of the south shore, and combines the advantages of city life with The the greater advantages of fresh air, fresh water and general Capital healthfulness. The old State Parliament House and other public buildings stand in a beautiful square; the streets of the city are wide. A considerable proportion of the 12,000 population is employed in industrial establishments, such as the gas and electric light works, boot and tobacco and condensed milk factories, flour mills and machine shops. There is one other town of importance, Summerside, further west, with a population of 2,678. Georgetown, on the east coast, is a quiet town with a thousand inhabitants; and the numerous villages, though not large, are well supplied with stores.

The farmers and their families make up four-fifths of the whole population, and their farms cover as much as 86 per cent. of the whole area of the island which thus justifies its claim to be called “the million-acre Farming farm.” The farmers as a rule no longer work on primitive lines, selling all the oats and hay they can for what they can get. It is true they still raise large quantities of oats, roots and hay, and a considerable quantity of wheat; but their object is chiefly to grow these things for the feeding of their live stock.

Great numbers of cattle are still raised for export, but the recent rise of the dairying industry has encouraged the farmers to keep more and more milch cows. Many of them make butter at home, but in recent years some

**Live Stock** 40 cheese and butter factories have been established, and their produce fetches good prices in the home market, in the towns on the mainland and in the mother country.

The horses of the island are highly valued in the neighbouring provinces, especially where lumbering is carried on; pigs are sent to a pork-packing establishment at the capital; the flocks of sheep provide tender and well-flavoured meat for the mainland markets; and a large quantity of poultry also finds its way to such industrial centres as the Nova Scotia mining towns.

Fruit growing is an industry of recent establishment, and promises to add largely to the farmer's profits. Small fruits have always been known

**Fruit** to do well here, and now it is found that apples, as well as less important tree fruits, do well when the right varieties are chosen and careful cultivation is practised.

The Provincial Government and the Dominion Government, with its experimental farm system radiating knowledge over the whole Dominion, have done much to promote the agricultural transformation of recent times.

**Agricultural Progress** The Provincial Government, indeed, has for many years carried on a stock farm, and has also imported a large number of pure-bred stock, besides establishing model orchards.

The farmers themselves have been eager to learn the modern methods worked out by experiments under government auspices. They have organized themselves in co-operative agricultural associations, and some of them send their sons to obtain the highest training in their profession at the agricultural college within easy reach in Nova Scotia.

The soil from which the island farmer draws his prosperity is naturally fertile, with rare exceptions. The increase of his herds, of course, does

**"Mussel Mud"** much to keep up this fertility; but he also has a great advantage in the inexhaustible supply of natural manure known as "mussel mud"—the deposit of countless generations of oysters, clams and mussels in the tidal inlets which pierce the land in many directions.

Easy communication with market towns, and especially with seaports, is, of course, an essential to agricultural prosperity; and this essential the islanders possess in large measure. In addition to the roads made by the

**Easy Communication** Provincial Government, there is the railway system, maintained by the federal authorities, reaching out from the capital to the most remote corners of the island, east and west, the total mileage being about 260. Communication between the island and the mainland is kept up, not only by steamers from Charlottetown and Georgetown to Nova Scotia—these steamers being capable of breaking their way through the ice of the straits in winter—but by another route from Summerside across to the New Brunswick shore.

Fish swarm in the neighbouring seas, and nearly 4,000 men are engaged in catching them, with more than 2,000 boats and a number of larger vessels. Many of the smaller farmers divide their time between the harvests of the

**Fish** land and of the sea. Herring and cod are caught in large numbers. The "fish" of most value to the island, however, are not fish at all, but lobsters and oysters. The yield of the provincial fisheries comes to more than \$1,196,396 in the year, and lobsters provide nearly two-thirds of this total, while herrings come second. The Malpeque oyster of Prince Edward Island is famous for its delicacy. The

salting and packing of fish, and still more the packing of lobsters in about 200 canneries, give employment to a large number of men on shore.

Schools are so very well distributed over the island as to be within everyone's reach, and there are about 475 of them. The education is free, and is supposed to be compulsory. For higher education

**Education** the Prince of Wales college is maintained at Charlottetown, with a normal school for the training of teachers. The Roman Catholics also have a college at the capital. Thanks to the enlightened benefaction of Sir William Macdonald, the education of the islanders is not now so divorced from the interests of country life as it was.

There are almost as many churches in Prince Edward Island as there are miles of railway—or to be more exact, about 270—and the Protestant majority is chiefly composed of 27,509 Presbyterians, 12,209

**Churches** Methodists, 4,939 Anglicans, and 5,372. Baptists. There is a stong Roman Catholic community, numbering 41,994.

**The People's Life** A great deal of social life centres around the churches, but the people have many other outlets for their social and neighbourly desires, and find recreation by no means incompatible with industry. Their tables are well kept, their homes well built and well furnished, and a striking indication of their national prosperity is furnished by the savings bank returns.

## QUEBEC

On a summer day three centuries ago, the French explorer, Samuel de Champlain, in his little ship, "The Gift of God," sailing up the great River St. Lawrence that Cartier had discovered 74 years before, landed

**Where Canada Began** under the shadow of a towering rock, and, laying the foundations of Quebec, opened the history of Canada as a white man's land. Champlain had great ideas; but the colony that he founded was still no more than a little hamlet when in 1629 its garrison of 16 men surrendered to an English fleet. The English king, having no notion of the value of his conquest, returned Quebec to His Majesty of France, and for 130 years more the French shared Canada with the aboriginal Indians. With some of the tribesmen, the Hurons and the Algonquins, Champlain made friends; but by doing so he made enemies of the more powerful Iroquois, who raided the colony unmercifully and wrote its history in letters of blood by the light of torture fires.

Of the earliest colonists, many were simple farmers, who painfully cleared fields for themselves out of the forest then covering the whole St. Lawrence valley. The rest of the new-comers were chiefly traders, tempted

**The First Settlers** across the Atlantic by the high profits to be made in the one and only form of commerce for which Canada was supposed to give opportunity—the fur trade. In 1642, however, a second town was founded about 200 miles further up the river than Quebec, not as a seat of commerce, but as an outpost of religion—though this little town, called by its founders, Ville Marie, has since become the commercial metropolis of the Dominion, the city of Montreal. The missionaries who now went out to Christianize the degraded Hurons and savage Iroquois, the soldiers who came over from France to defend their fellow-countrymen, and the explorers who penetrated the west and even sailed down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico—yes, and the farmers going to till their fields with a musket slung over the shoulder—all took their lives in their hands and did heroic deeds of which the British Empire and the French motherland alike are proud.

The French-Canadians, like their fellow-countrymen at home, had been strictly deprived of political rights. They had been ruled by officials, and by the seigneurs among whom their king had divided the land in Canada in his attempt to graft the feudal system on the New World. The people

were not very much concerned, therefore, when one set of officials was replaced by another; especially as the British Government wisely guaranteed them the free exercise of their religious and other customs. When the British colonists further south themselves rose in rebellion against King George, the French-Canadians refused to join them, and helped the British troops to repel the American invasion in 1775. Again, during the war of 1812, the American army overrunning the St. Lawrence valley, was driven back by the united force of British soldiers and French-Canadians.

By the beginning of Queen Victoria's reign, however, the French-Canadians in Lower Canada, as well as the men of British blood who had settled further west in Upper Canada, had acquired a healthy taste for self-government, and armed revolts occurred in both provinces.

**Liberty** The risings were suppressed, but the rebels had won liberty **Won** for their country, and they are now generally spoken of as the patriots. A parliament was set up in Montreal in 1840, and ministers of the Crown were appointed who were responsible to the people's representatives. Among other achievements, this parliament abolished the feudal system, voting £500,000 to the seigneurs as compensation for their rents and dues.

For 27 years the two provinces of Upper and Lower Canada made shift with one parliament; but as the English-speaking population of Upper Canada grew till it outnumbered the Lower Canadians, the experiment of legislative union was found to work badly. In 1867, accordingly, a new system was adopted by which Upper and Lower Canada, henceforth to be known as Ontario and Quebec, each obtained a separate legislature, while the Federal Parliament was set up to deal with affairs common to these two provinces, and also to Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, which came in at the same time to form the Dominion of Canada.

The little group of 60,000 French settlers whom King Louis handed over to King George have grown in a century and a half to something like 2,000,000, of whom 1,300,000 still live in the original Canada, the province of Quebec, the rest having migrated to the south and west. This vast growth is due not at all to immigration, but entirely to natural increase, the typical French-Canadian father being the happy man described in the Bible who has his quiver full. By the census of 1911 there were 316,103 people of British stock and 1,605,339 of the French race in the province of Quebec. The provincial legislature, therefore, is naturally by large majority French, but English-speaking representatives are always found in both Houses—Quebec, like Nova Scotia, still retains an Upper House—and in the cabinet which carries on the government in dependence on the majority of the elected assembly. The government draws its revenue, as other provinces do, partly from the federal treasury and to a smaller extent from provincial taxation, such as license fees, a tax on joint stock companies, and fees for the right to cut timber.

The counties into which the province is divided are themselves divided into parishes,—or "townships" in the English-speaking section,—and these, as well as the towns and villages, have little municipal governments of their own.

The English-speaking population outside the city of Montreal is found chiefly in the southern section of the province, bordering on the states of

New York, Vermont and New Hampshire. In the rest of

**French Canadian Life** the settled districts of the province they are scattered thinly among the French-Canadians,—so thinly that in many districts you never hear a word of English spoken.

The French spoken by their neighbours is not a patois, but good old French, differing little from that of central France except in accent, and including only a sprinkling of English words. The English and French differ in their opinions on many subjects, but they get on well together nevertheless.

The French-Canadians are an extremely hospitable yet thrifty folk; industrious as well as light-hearted; and contented with their position,—as well they may be, for they not only manage the affairs of their province but have a very large say in the government of the Dominion as a whole. They are keen politicians; but the day is past, it may be hoped for ever, when political controversy can take the form of “French versus English.”

Many of the old customs brought by their ancestors from France still survive among the French-Canadians, and give their lives a colour and picturesqueness too seldom found in the life of the New World. They are almost all Roman Catholics—French Protestants were excluded from Canada under the old regime—and they hold closely to their church. The consecrated building in which Roman Catholic worship is carried on is generally a large structure,—as it has to be, for practically the whole parish

**Religion** goes to church on Sunday morning. In the English-speaking villages there is no lack of church accommodation, chiefly owned by the Anglicans, Presbyterians and Methodists. The Roman Catholic church is “established” to this extent,—that Roman Catholics pay a certain percentage of their produce for religious purposes. No such obligation, however, rests on the Protestant population.

Of the whole population of the province,—which was found to be 2,003,232 at the census of 1911—the Catholics numbered 1,724,683; Anglicans, 102,684; Presbyterians, 64,125; Methodists, 42,444; Baptists, 9,255; Congregationalists, 5,197; and Jews, 30,268. The Indians of the old Iroquois stock for the most part adhere to the Roman Catholic Church, into which their ancestors were gathered out of paganism by the early missionaries.

Although between 500,000 and 600,000 of the people are found in the city and suburbs of Montreal, it is still true that nearly two-thirds of the

**Rural Population** whole population of the province is found in the country districts. The farmers nearly all own their own lands and homes, and for the most part very good homes they are. Social life naturally takes somewhat different forms among the French and English, but it is highly developed in both.

Such a very large proportion of the people live in the valley of the St. Lawrence that the province of Quebec may almost be described as the same as the St. Lawrence valley—not forgetting, of course, the great tributaries of the St. Lawrence, and especially the Ottawa River, which separates Quebec from the neighbouring province of Ontario. But the common notion of a valley, with hills or mountains shutting it in on either hand, gives no idea whatever of the country where the residents of this province live. It is true that when you have crossed the Gulf of St. Lawrence and entered the mouth of the river, here 40 miles wide, you see the mountains rising almost sheer from the water's edge on your left—not sharp-toothed or rocky, not even snow-clad, but a rounded range of mighty hills covered with forest, with little fishing villages modestly clinging to their feet.

A green and grateful sight it is to eyes tired of the sea. The St. Lawrence route has a charm not possessed by any other way across the Atlantic. When you are only two-thirds of the way over, you have already escaped from the never-resting ocean; and, if you are crossing eastward on a visit to the old country, you have time to settle down in your floating quarters, as well as to enjoy the passing panorama, for two days before the ship passes out into the Atlantic.

Ascending the river, the mountains gradually fall back, and the villages have room to surround themselves with farms—till the valley becomes a great plain, with the mountains out of sight and out of mind. There are mountains away back on either side, as a matter of fact. The Laurentian Mountains, away inland on your right, are a long range of most ancient hills, respectable though not colossal in height, running east and west nearly half-way across Canada. Among these hills are scenes of wild and sylvan beauty, with tumbling streams and placid lakes innumerable, altogether too little known even among the Canadian townsfolk not many miles away. Some of the most striking and accessible "sights" north of the St. Lawrence, to be sure, are famous. There is the mysterious Saguenay river, for instance, flowing through an extraordinary cleft in the earth, where, as you sail down to the St. Lawrence, you look up to the huge mass of Cape Trinity towering precipitously above your head for 1,800 feet, and running sheer down into water 1,800 feet deep. And in the St. Lawrence itself, as you round the Isle of Orleans, you may see away on the right the whole Montmorency river tumbling over a precipice to join the greater stream.

Far back from the St. Lawrence on the south, too, there is a country of marvellous beauty stretching up to the international frontier. It is hilly, often even mountainous; yet in its valleys and on the shores of its exquisite lakes, such as Brome and Megantic and Champlain or Memphremagog, the Loch Katrine of Canada, are the fine homesteads of the eastern townships farmers as well as the country homes of wealthy townsfolk.

Between the Laurentians in the north and this hill country in the south stretches a great agricultural plain, cut in two by the St. Lawrence river and cross-cut by many other rivers of which almost the smallest would seem large in England.

The capital of the Province, the city of Quebec, stands where Champlain planted it. The city covers the slopes leading up from the St. Lawrence and its tributary the St. Charles river to the height where stands the Citadel, the "Gibraltar of America;" beyond this fortress are the Plains of Abraham, where Wolfe gained his last and crowning victory. It is a most picturesque and deeply interesting place, without its like on the American continent; and it is the joy of tourists. Nevertheless, it has important manufacturing industries and extensive docks; it is the eastern terminus of the Canadian Pacific line coming down the north bank of the St. Lawrence from Montreal; and at Levis just over the river, the citizens are served by the Intercolonial and Grand Trunk Railway systems. Quebec is not only the seat of legislation and administration, carried on in a very fine block of government buildings, but the site of the oldest university in Canada, named after the first bishop, Laval. The city has a population of about 78,000, by large majority French.

Montreal is a very different place. It has its ancient quarter, on the site of the old walled Ville Marie, down by the river; but it has spread not only east and west but up and around Mount Royal—the noble wooded hill, preserved as a natural park, which here rises from the level plain and gives its name to the city. Here also the majority of the citizens are French; but the English-speaking minority is very large and influential. Many of the streets in the residential quarter are avenues of stately houses and not less stately trees.

The city's solid commercial importance rests on the two-fold foundation of shipping and manufactures. The river front is a long series of wharves where great steamers load and unload, for this is the head of ocean navigation and the summer terminus of the steamship lines running between Canada and Europe. Montreal is no less than a thousand miles from the open

**Shipping and Railways** Atlantic, but the river is a mile and a half wide opposite the city, and the channel from the sea right up to the port is kept lighted, and where necessary dredged and buoyed by the Federal Government. Montreal is the headquarters of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which runs west right through Canada to the Pacific coast, as well as northeast to Quebec and east across Maine to St. John on the Atlantic. Here, too, the Grand Trunk Railway has its headquarters—the old line with its network of steel radiating through Ontario as well as into southern Quebec, and down through Maine to the Atlantic at Portland. Montreal is also connected by several lines with Boston and New York. Population 470,480 (1911).

At Montreal a large part of the produce even of the far west of Canada, and no small part of the produce of the United States, takes ship to feed the motherland; and from Montreal's import houses the wares of Europe are distributed throughout the Dominion. From Montreal,

**Ship Canals** too, the first of a series of government canals carries steamships round the Lachine rapids into the Upper St. Lawrence. Those canals, with the river itself and the great lakes that feed it, make a continuous water highway to the very heart of the continent at the western end of Lake Superior. Along the banks of the Lachine canal, as well as in many parts of the city, are great factories turning out all sorts of ironwork, from bridge-girders to sewing machines and typewriters; here are great railway workshops, turning out cars and engines; here are cotton mills and clothing factories, sugar refineries and meat-packing houses and huge flour mills, with innumerable other hives of industry. Banks are numerous and sound. The Canadian banking system provides security for its customers far stronger than that of the United States.

Busy as the Montrealers are, they know how to amuse themselves, and have plenty of opportunities for recreation—which is not always the same thing as amusement. The city has its art galleries and libraries, its theatres, its skating and curling rinks, its athletic associations with club houses and gymnasiums, besides lacrosse and baseball and football fields; while in summer the river, especially above the rapids, is alive with yachts, boats and canoes; and in winter the mountain provides ideal slopes for tobogganing.

Mark Twain once said that he could not throw a stone in Montreal without breaking a church window. Churches are not only numerous, but large and handsome. The largest of all are the Roman Catholic Cathedral, a reduced copy of St. Peter's at Rome, and the twin-towered Notre Dame, the ancient parish church, holding a congregation of 10,000. The Anglican Cathedral, Christ Church, is not large, but perhaps the

most beautiful of all ; and the other Christian communions—the word Non-conformist has no meaning in Canada—have also greatly enriched the architecture of the city.

A most important educational centre, too, is this commercial metropolis. Of schools, of course, there are plenty ; and the educational ladder is crowned by a university, that of McGill College, which takes rank in the New World with Harvard and Yale, and has its medical degree accepted in the Old World.

The third city in the province in point of age is Three Rivers, the old French settlement on the north shore of the St. Lawrence between Montreal and Quebec. Far up the Ottawa river in the west stands the city of Hull,

given up to the sawing of logs and the manufacture of a

**Other Urban Centres** multitude of articles therefrom. Its population in 1911 was nearly 19,000. Southward again, in the corner of the province, wedged in between the St. Lawrence and New York state, is another purely industrial town, Valleyfield.

York state, is another purely industrial town, Valleyfield, with great cotton and paper mills and a population of over 9,000. Where the province widens out to the east stands the capital of the eastern townships, the city of Sherbrooke, charmingly situated on the banks of the St. Francis river—beautiful, yet busily industrial too, with about 16,500 inhabitants. And in the same southeastern region stands St. Hyacinthe, a centre of the leather industry. The manufactured products of the whole province in the year 1910 amounted to \$350,901,656 (£70,180,331) or about one-third of the value of manufactures of the whole Dominion.

North of the St. Lawrence, a great manufacturing centre is springing up on the banks of the St. Maurice river, where the Shawinigan Falls produce enormous water-power. Many rivers, great and small, race down from the Laurentian Mountains on the north and from the hill country of the United States frontier on the south, to cross the fertile plain and empty into the St. Lawrence. These streams largely compensate Quebec for its lack of coal. The water-power they are capable of supplying is

**Water-power** almost incalculable, and, when utilized, will give the province an advantage in manufacturing economy that will endure when the exhaustion of the mines has ruined districts depending on coal for motive force. It should be added that though Quebec is not one of the "highly mineralized" provinces, it is famous for its asbestos mines, which are among the richest in the world; and exploration of the little-known regions of the north may yet bring to light important deposits of other minerals.

The rivers are used to-day, as they have been for many generations, as the highways of the lumberman and the hunter. The forest is one of Quebec's most valuable possessions. The forest products of the province in the census year were valued at \$18,969,716 (£3,793,943). When the winter

**The Forest** comes, an army of lumbermen invades the great densely wooded area lying north of the cultivated St. Lawrence and Ottawa valleys ; and the detachments of this army, sallying forth morning by morning from the lumber shanties, cut down the trees and roll them into the frozen river water-courses, to be floated down to the big rivers in the spring and turned into planks, rafters, beams, masts, furniture, paper pulp, and in fact, almost everything that can be made of wood. To the depths of this northern labyrinth of forest and river and lake, men flee from city life to spend their holidays shooting and fishing. Roomy club houses are built for their comfort ; French-Canadian guides, successors of the old "runners of the woods," escort them from camp to camp by canoe and portage ; and their "bags" of game, both big and small, furnish matter for volumes of hunters' tales.

The farmer is also invading the forest, for much of this northern land is excellent in quality ; and new settlements, carved in recent years out of the wilderness, grow fine wheat and almost anything else in competition with the older settlements.

The Aristocrats of the farming world, men whose names are household words all over agricultural America, have their delightful homes, their perfectly tilled fields, their costly long-pedigreed and prize-winning horses and cattle, sheep and pigs, in the southwest corner of the province—where the English-speaking are largely Scotch—and in the group of neighbouring counties stretching away to the east, where many of them are descended from American immigrants. The The Eastern Townships French-Canadian "habitants," whose farms stretch far back on either side from the St. Lawrence, have grown large crops of grain and hay from the beginning. They used to carry on their industry in a rather primitive way ; but the French-Canadian is not naturally unprogressive, and in recent years he has profited largely by the wave of agricultural enlightenment that has spread over the continent. The "habitant" who used to burn his straw and give his manure to any English neighbour who liked to take it away, may now be seen farming his land with science and skill, and restoring its fertility. Where once he kept two cows, he will now keep ten, sending the milk to the cheese factory ; and the money received from the sale of the cheese has financially made a new man of him, inspiring him to increase his purchases, and so benefiting the merchants, the manufacturers and the whole community. The dairy products of this province in 1912 were valued at \$25,000,000 (£5,000,000). In addition to oats, barley, wheat and roots, the French-Canadian farmer generally reaps a little harvest of tobacco—a plant which the outside world imagines to grow only in the tropics.

The tomato is another delicate plant that luxuriates in the province of Quebec ; and so does Indian corn or maize. It need hardly be said, after these facts have been grasped, that the St. Lawrence valley enjoys far more warmth and sunshine than England is blest with. The winter Climate is much colder, but is also sunnier, than that of any part of the old country. The snow accumulates to a considerable depth, and not only provides roads for admirable sleighing, but effectually protects the fields from cold. In the spring, the copious moisture furnished by the melting snow, and the powerful heat of the sun (for this province, it should be remembered, extends as far south as the latitude of Bordeaux and Lyons), combine to bring on vegetation with almost hot-house speed.

The wild grape vines festooning the trees caught the eye of the very first explorers of Canada. Wild fruit of all kinds, indeed, are plentiful over this province. Perhaps the most notable is the blueberry, Fruit which is gathered in enormous quantities, especially in the Saguenay region northeast of Quebec city, and sent out in thousands of boxes to delight the palates of the townsfolk. But this is a grand country also for cultivated fruit. The district around Montreal is justly famous for its melons and apples, and the Isle of Orleans, below Quebec, for its plums.

Another delicacy produced in perfection by this province, Maple like some other parts of eastern Canada, is the maple sugar, Sugar made by boiling the sap drawn from punctures in the bark of the sugar maple tree. Even where the rest of the forest has long been cleared away from the farm, a "sugar bush" is commonly left standing—a wood of maples, with a hut in the midst for the boiling of the sap; and, very likely, enough of the other forest trees to provide the farmer with his year's supply of fuel.









Agricultural education has been carried on among the country folk for many years, a notable part of this good work being taken by certain priests, who have become known as "Apostles of Agriculture." To-day the province contains the finest agricultural college in the Dominion, perhaps in the world, at St. Anne, where the Ottawa flows into the St. Lawrence. This great institution was created and endowed by Sir William Macdonald at a cost of over \$5,000,000 (£1,000,000) and given by him to McGill University.

Besides the two great universities already named, McGill and Laval, the Church of England has a university, Bishop's College, at Lennoxville in the eastern townships. The Roman Catholic institutions of learning are many and large, including not only seminaries for the training of the clergy, but schools and colleges for the higher education of lay youth. Elementary schools are scattered all over the province, maintained jointly by a small local rate and by grants from the provincial government. Strenuous endeavours are being made all the time to increase the efficiency of the educational system, and one of the most hopeful attempts is that of Macdonald College, itself, which, in addition to its agricultural work, is training teachers who shall be able to foster in their rural scholars an intelligent interest in country life.

Owing to the peculiar character of the population, divided sharply as it is by differences of religion and language, the educational system of the province is also double, one set of schools being maintained by the Protestants and another by the Roman Catholics, except in districts where practically the whole population belongs to one or other of these faiths.

## ONTARIO.

Bold "runners of the woods," snapping their fingers at the king in Paris and his governors in Canada, penetrated the forest wilderness far up the St. Lawrence and Ottawa valleys while the colony was still very young,

First Explorers trading with the Indians for the skins of the beaver and other fur-bearing creatures—though this trade had been conferred on monopolists, and ferocious punishment fell on infringers of the monopoly when they could be caught.

Brave missionaries, too, pressed up to the very shores of far Lake Huron in the west, resolved to convert the friendly but barbarous Huron Indians; which they had only done imperfectly when the Huron's hereditary foe, the implacable Iroquois, stole down upon them and swept off white and red men alike to a cruel death.

The great explorers and empire-builders—Champlain, founder of Canada; Joliet, discoverer of the Mississippi; La Salle, who navigated that wonderful river to its mouth in the Gulf of Mexico; these also helped to let in the light upon the darkness of untracked Ontario.

The solid and lasting foundation of Ontario as a white man's home, however, was laid by men of British stock—the same exiled loyal race whose coming we have heard of in the maritime provinces.

The British Pioneers These people, who neither could nor would live under an alien flag, were followed by a crowd of folk who abandoned the new republic after a little experience of it.

Then, before many years had passed, a great wave of emigration swept over the Atlantic; and though many, as we saw, settled at the very gates of Canada, in the maritime provinces, thousands more flowed on up the St. Lawrence, and even up to the lakes, thence striking north into the woods and settling down irrevocably as the ancestors of a Canadian race.

The end of our wars with Napoleon, sending about their business a multitude of soldiers who had no business ; the eviction or voluntary departure of Scottish Highlanders from their poor but loved hillsides ; the depression of trade, with ruin falling on gentle and simple alike ; these were among the winds, not all of them ill winds, that filled the sails of the emigrant ships. To Canada these varying influences, good and bad, worked unmixed good ; and the emigrants themselves before long allowed that their troubles had been blessings in disguise.

Most of them who came had served their prentice time to hardship ; and even the unaccustomed labour of the axe did not daunt them. This present writer has talked with a man who was rooted out of his Scottish glen in the year of Waterloo, and heard the guns booming their joy at the victory as he sailed down the Clyde. Transplanted from a bare turfey brae to the middle of a dense forest, he and his like found no neighbours awaiting them, no farms to plough, no roads that they could travel by in any but dry weather. Year in, year out, they had to hew and carve and burn, living hardily on the oats and potatoes they grew among the tree stumps. The smiling farms where their grandchildren live to-day, these patient tireless men created from the rawest materials of nature. Yet the old man, carrying his hundred years with a straight back and a smiling face, looked up in surprise at the very idea that he had had a hard time.

Even more remarkable was the uncomplaining and whole-hearted tackling of the same hard labour by men who had lived the lives of soft-handed "gentry" in the motherland, but were now content with the sweating gentility of Father Adam. These men, and delicate women, too, took a large part in the taming of the wilderness, and, as far as possible, reproduced in the new world the civilization of the old.

Yes, the human foundations of Canada were made of good stuff ; and nowhere was it better than in Ontario.

Very early in its history, during the war of 1812-13, the province found itself at the mercy of American invaders, who burnt the government buildings at the little capital, then known as York, on the shore of Lake Ontario, an act which a British force repaid in kind by burning the American government buildings at Washington. Again, a quarter of a century later, the province had a little taste of civil war, when discontent with irresponsible government led the more fiery of the reformers to take up arms. But responsible government was soon afterwards established, and the later history of the province has been one long chapter of amazing progress and development.

On the site of "muddy little York," itself the site of an old French fort, now stands the city of Toronto, second only to Montreal in the Dominion, with a population of 376,538 (census of 1911).

**Toronto** From the harbour, a strip of the lake sheltered by a narrow island, the city slopes up gently to the north and away to the east and west, covering many square miles with its regular parallel streets of business premises and British homes. There is great luxury in the homes of the richer citizens ; but in their spreading gables, their wide verandahs, their maple-shaded lawns sloping down to the pavement, the dominant note is comfort—English comfort.

The rapid rise and stable prosperity of Toronto no longer amaze us when we know the enterprising and steadfast character of her people and the long list of financial, industrial, religious, educational and charitable institutions they have created. Nearly half the Canadian banks have their headquarters in this one city of Ontario ; her factories, great and small, number over a thousand ; her big retail department stores and wholesale warehouses do an enormous trade. Her university is by far the largest in the

Dominion, and is handsomely supported by the provincial government. Toronto publishes more newspapers than any other Canadian centre; and her output of books is already considerable. Her church buildings are varied and often impressive. Her means of amusement are also varied; and, as you would expect, water sports take a prominent place.

**Provincial Government** As the political capital of the "Premier Province," the city is equipped with a spacious group of parliament and government buildings, and also with a lordly city hall.

Her annual exhibition of agricultural and industrial wealth is unique in all Canada.

The legislature of one House, to which the provincial ministers are answerable, is in a happy position, for the province has practically no debt, and there is no need to levy direct taxation on the people. Ontario's share of the federal revenue, with the money received from Crown lands, for licenses, and for mining and timber rights, provide what is needed both for the purposes obviously concerning the whole province and for many local purposes too.

**Ottawa, Capital of Canada** The second city in Ontario is also the first city in the Dominion. About half a century ago there was a little out-of-the-way place on the west bank of the River Ottawa called Bytown. It had been carefully planted on a charming spot where the Rideau river flows into the greater stream, and the bank rises high into a sort of natural beacon hill looking over into the province of Quebec. The site was as useful as it was beautiful; the water-power close at hand was enormous.

It was an ideal site for the capital of a busy and beautiful land; and the transformation of Bytown into the city of Ottawa has not been a forced and unnatural process; nature and man have worked together with happy effect. Population 87,062 (census 1911).

Here at Ottawa lives the Governor-General, the monarch's direct representative. In the parliament buildings on the hill overlooking the river the legislators of federated Canada meet and make the laws which claim

**Federal Government** and secure obedience throughout a territory 3,000 miles wide. There are two Houses, one formed of senators appointed for life, and the other a House of Commons elected for five years at a time. Clustering around this

High Court of Parliament and overflowing into other parts of the town are the offices of the various ministers and their departments. There is a Public Works Department, for instance, which sees to the building of post offices, custom houses, and such other works as are judged to be of national rather than of merely local importance. There is the Railway Department—the managing owner, so to speak, of the government line, the Intercolonial. There is also an independent judicial body called the Railway Commission, which hears the complaints of the railway companies' customers and decides in general whether the companies are doing the fair thing by the people of the country. There is the Customs Department, the great collecting agency; for most of the Federal Government's revenue comes in the shape of customs duties. There is the Department of Agriculture, watching over the greatest of the country's industries. There is the Department of the Interior, which, among other things, regulates immigration, keeping out people unfit for the country, while doing its best to bring in as many as possible of the sort of people the country is thirsting for. There is the Marine Department, which sees to the lighting and general security of the water routes to and through the Dominion. There is also the Militia Department. The regular or permanent military force of the Dominion is very small, but the young men of the country form a large number of volunteer battalions which are steadily rising to a high standard of efficiency.

Here at Ottawa is the Canadian Mint, quite a new institution. Only seven coins are used in Canada,—the five and ten dollar gold pieces ; the silver 50 cent piece, or half dollar ; the 25 cent piece, or quarter, corresponding to the shilling ; the 10 and 5 cent pieces ; and the copper cent.

**Money** The cent may be reckoned as equal to a half-penny, and the dollar to 4s. 2d. Paper money, issued by the government and the banks, is universally used for all sums from one dollar upwards, but at the back of the paper is a national reserve of gold, and an English sovereign in Canada will always fetch its full value, four dollars and eighty-six cents (\$4.86).

Though each province has its own courts of law, the judges are appointed—not by the provincial—but by the Federal Government, this being the special care of the Minister of Justice ; and the reputation of Canadian judges for independence stands deservedly high, especially when it is considered that the salaries paid are small compared to the handsome stipends of judges in England. A dissatisfied suitor in Canada can appeal from a Canadian court to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in England. There is also, however, a Supreme Court of Canada sitting at Ottawa for the same purpose of hearing appeals and for the decision of important questions concerning the provinces and the Dominion. One more great Ottawa institution we must not fail to mention—a Roman Catholic university.

In manufacturing activity, Ontario leads the way. In and around Toronto; at Hamilton, the “ambitious city” just across the lake; at London, further west on its own river Thames ; at Brantford, Chatham, Guelph, Kingston, Ottawa, Peterborough, St. Catharines, St. Thomas, Stratford,

Berlin, Collingwood, Galt, Ingersoll, Oshawa, Sarnia, Sault

**Manufactures** Ste. Marie, Woodstock, and scores of other centres, the mills and factories are busy. They produce vast quantities of iron and everything that iron makes, from a tin tack to a locomotive. The agricultural machinery made in Canada stands so high in reputation that it finds a market not only in South America and in the sister realms of Australia and New Zealand and in the Mother Country itself, but in continental Europe. Several other special lines of manufacture, including parlour organs, are now well known abroad; but in most branches the Canadians themselves use all that their manufacturers produce; and here in the towns of Ontario are produced not only such wares as we have just mentioned, but cotton, woollen and leather goods and clothing; waggons and carriages, on wheels or runners; furniture, paper, and almost everything else that is made of wood; foodstuffs, plain and fancy—but really there is no end to the list.

These manufacturing towns are spread over the province in a way rather strange to old countrymen, whose centres of industry are generally to be found clustering in a few districts marked out for such a purpose by particular local advantage. There is no “Black Country” in Ontario. There is, however, one district where manufacturing towns are particularly numerous, in the southwest part of the province. There is no coal-field here, but the great coal-

fields of Pennsylvania lie just across Lake Erie; and this region has the enormous advantage of lying within easy reach of Niagara Falls. The glory of the falls is their beauty and it is to be hoped that their beauty and grandeur will be religiously preserved for ever. The falls, however, provide an enormous force which can be used without destroying or greatly injuring their appearance. This force is already being developed by the Ontario Government and private enterprise, and is being conducted through electric cables to the manufacturing towns, where it will provide motive power for almost unlimited machinery.

At Sault Ste. Marie, where the water of Lake Superior pours out into Lake Huron, a gigantic iron and steel industry is being developed. At the

upper end of Lake Superior again are the twin seaports, Fort William and Port Arthur, where millions of bushels of prairie grain are loaded yearly in a multitude of steamers and shipped down to ports on the eastern shores of Lake Huron.

Northern and western Ontario used to be thought a rough country for rough men, of the mining and lumbering class; and let it be admitted at once

**Forest and Mine** that an enormous area is likely for many years to be valuable chiefly for the trees growing over its surface and the minerals awaiting their turn underground. The Provincial Government has set aside about 10,000,000 acres of this wild land as a sort of forest sanctuary; and in the Algonquin

National Park the game and fish, as well as trees, may breed in safety. The mining industry of Ontario has caught the world's attention by the great discoveries of silver at Cobalt, following the wonderful developments at Sudbury, where lie the richest deposits of nickel in the world. Copper has been mined on the shore of Lake Superior from pre-historic times. Thousands of old stone hammers have there been found—the primitive tools with which some ancient Indian race beat out the crude metal into arms and ornaments. Even more important are the rich deposits of iron which the Indians left to their white successors to develop. In the far west of the province, in the Rainy River district, the gold-seekers are seeking and are finding too. Vast deposits of salt are being worked in the counties facing the southern arm of Lake Huron. In several counties natural gas is being drawn off from its underground lurking place and used for lighting and heating in the neighbouring towns, while petroleum shoots into the air from holes drilled in the ground, to be refined and shipped to market in barrels.

With all this manufacturing and commercial activity, however, Ontario is a farmer's country. The whole wide stretch of territory—from the Quebec border in the east to the Detroit river—dividing British territory from the state of Michigan—in the west, is agricultural, even where it is thickly dotted with manufacturing towns; and every species of farming is

carried on with success. The transformation of the western

**A Farmer's Province** plains into a wheatfield has not driven Ontario out of the grain business, by any means. The province grows 20,000,000 bushels of wheat every year, about 100,000,000 bushels of oats, and vast supplies of maize, peas, barley, roots and hay. A large proportion of these field crops are now, under the modern economical farm system, used as food for live stock, the farmers drawing a great part of their income from the sale of cheese, butter, bacon and ham, as well as beef and mutton. Dairying, thanks to the co-operative cheese factories, of which we have already heard, has taken a very high place, and Ontario makes more cheese than any other province in the Dominion.

Fruit growing is an occupation that many of the Ontarians find as profitable as it certainly is pleasant, particularly in the highly-favoured southern peninsula facing Lake Erie. This region, though the fact is not

generally realized, is in the same latitude as central Spain

**Fruit** and Italy. From Niagara Falls westward stretches a great expanse of orchard land where the peach and the grape-vine flourish. Here, and in many counties further north, apples, pears, plums and berries are grown in vast profusion, and not only sold fresh for local use, but canned or evaporated for shipment to the United Kingdom, or to the western provinces of the Dominion.

From victory to victory the farmer marches on, conquering the blind forces of nature as he presses north, and proving that even in the long-despised

"wilderness" of "New Ontario" nature is an admirable partner when treated with intelligence and respect. Millions of acres in the "clay belt" up there are now proved by the experience of modern farmers to be thoroughly suitable for modern farming; and the man who has strength of body and mind to settle in such a country, where the making of a farm demands more work than merely ploughing up a stretch of turf, finds plenty of compensating advantages in the wood growing at his door for sale and private use, and in the nearness of great markets for all farm produce.

The governments of dominion and province stand by him in his work, and render powerful aid. The chief of the Federal Government's experimental farms is here in his own province, at Ottawa. Experimental orchards, established by the provincial government, are dotted all over Ontario; and the famous Provincial Agricultural College at Guelph, with its Macdonald Institute for the instruction of teachers and housewives, has its own experimental farm under the most able of experts. The country citizens themselves unite for the improvement of their profession in farmers' institutes and agricultural and dairying societies.

There is, as you would expect from the variety of human nature, a great difference between farmers in Ontario. There are farmers who are past-masters in agricultural science of every branch; and as **The Man of Progress** they are well equipped with knowledge, so their farms are well equipped with the latest of those extraordinary labour-saving devices which make farming succeed even in a country where human labour is scarce. On such a farm the most scientific rotation of crops is pursued; pure-bred registered animals are cherished in the stable and cow-sheds; careful account is taken of the milk the cows produce, and a careful eye is incessantly on the watch against all those unscientific and unthrifty customs through which labour is wasted and profits leak away. You will find poor farmers even in Ontario; but the characteristic Ontarian is a man who has brains and uses them.

It is a pleasant picture that rises before your mind's eye as you recall the country homes you have visited in Ontario. The house may be of wood —and none the less comfortable for that—but it is very often a substantial and roomy structure of stone or brick, standing among its fruit and shade trees, where the children play and their elders rest in the cool of the evening when the long day's work is done. The house is thoroughly furnished from top to bottom. There is almost sure to be an organ in the parlour where the family gather and sing together. There are books to read—the same books that are popular on both sides of the sea—and newspapers in abundance. There are games for the youngsters and even the elders to play. Out in the buildings, beside the farm wagons, there is the buggy or buckboard, and light cutter, or a bigger sleigh, which accommodates the whole family on its excursion to some party at a neighbouring house, or to the village for service on Sunday, or for a concert or a social or agricultural meeting on a week night, or a political meeting when an election campaign is being waged.

As you talk with the farmer and his wife, you realize, if your surroundings have not taught you this already, that you are in the presence not of a pair of clodhopping drudges, but of an educated man and woman whose thorough performance of the daily task leaves them still able to take **His Children** the keenest interest in the affairs of their country, and of many other countries besides. You realize that the Canadian farmer knows a good deal more about the old country than the old country man knows about Canada. The farmer's children go

regularly to the little country school; later on they graduate into the high school in the nearest town, even though they have to board away from home from Monday till Friday.

From such homes spring men who have won high places in the ranks of preachers, physicians, professors, lawyers and engineers, not only all over the Dominion, but in the United States; and now-a-days a brilliant youth no longer allows these professions to monopolize his dreams of the future; his father's profession furnishes the son also with scope for all the intellectual as well as physical gifts he is endowed with. From these farms come the students of the magnificent agricultural college already described as maintained by the provincial government at the city of Guelph; and some of the graduates of this institution become in their turn agricultural professors, while the rest go back to the land and take a prominent part in raising practical agriculture higher and higher.

The central experimental farm at Ottawa is the centre of an increasing network of such farms, maintained in various parts of the Dominion by the Federal Government, and its fame has spread over the world. The results of the patient investigations carried on there with shrewdness and amazing success are communicated regularly to any farmer who likes to apply for them. The seeds and plants and trees certified by these experts are also distributed to private farmers, on the simple condition that they in turn report the result of their cultivation.

As manufacturing Ontario is a great workshop where wood and metal and other raw materials of the earth are worked up into the finished product, so agricultural Ontario is a great field where raw human material is worked up into the finished agriculturist. Of all the emigrants from the mother country who yearly land in Canada, the greater number make first for Ontario. Many of them are content to remain in the towns, often most

unwisely; but the greater number spread over the country-side, where there is unlimited demand for men who can do farm work or are willing to learn how to do it. Such men, when they have gained their experience, take farms for themselves, either in this province or in the far west. Children, too, are sent over in large numbers and distributed

among the country homes of Canada, where they grow up to take their places as self-respecting and useful members of society instead of swelling the mass of unskilled and unemployed at home.

**The Transformation of the Emigrant** A peculiarly British province is this by blood. In the eastern counties, French-Canadians from Quebec have settled in considerable numbers; in the county of Waterloo there is a strong German settlement; an interesting

coloured community still represents the fugitives who found liberty only under the Union Jack when slavery flourished under the Stars and Stripes; and here and there aboriginal tribesmen have their reserve—25,000 Indians and half-breeds being a simple, peaceful and many of them

well-educated folk. Of the whole population, however, numbering at the last census 2,523,274, nearly all were returned as British. The life they live is simple, though these civilized British citizens are generally better educated and certainly better off than the rural population at home. The people have adapted themselves to the requirements of a new country without losing the traditions and ideals they brought from the old. Their industry is proverbial, and the men from Ontario have done more than any others to raise the prairies of the west from an unpopulated territory to a group of progressive agricultural provinces.

**A British Province** Of her educational advantages Ontario justly boasts. Free public schools, maintained by elected school boards with the help of the provincial

government, and numbering about 6,000, are everywhere. High Schools and Collegiate Institutes in a hundred centres form the next rung in the educational ladder. Two universities have already been named, those of Toronto and Ottawa. The Toronto university has been reinforced by the coming in of Victoria University, formerly maintained at Cobourg by the Methodists; the Anglicans have a western university in London, and two theological colleges in Toronto; the Presbyterians maintain the Queen's University at the city of Kingston, where the waters of Lake Ontario flow out to form the St. Lawrence river; and the McMaster University is under the management of the Baptists.

**Education** In religion, Ontario is chiefly Protestant. Nearly a third of the population (671,727) are connected with the Methodist church; 524,603 with the Presbyterian, 489,704 with the Anglican and 132,809 with the Baptist; while there are 66,708 Lutherans, 14,692 Congregationalists, 11,405 Salvationists and 26,767 Jews. Of the Roman Catholics there are 484,997 in this province. No church has by law any privileges that the rest do not possess.

Piecing together what has already been said, the reader will have formed some idea of the look of the land. Summing up, it may be said that first of

**The Land and its Climate** all we have that long stretch of well-settled and cultivated land from the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers to the shore of Lake Huron and down to the southwest corner of the province; north of this, a vast amount of wooded land coming under the plough by degrees; and then, stretching further north to Hudson's Bay and far west round the hump of Lake Superior, a huge territory of more doubtful value. Ontario has no high mountains, and its many surface undulations are too gentle to interfere with the farmer's work. But its beauties are infinite. The Falls of Niagara; the St. Lawrence river, with its series of rapids, and innumerable islands; the fairyland of lakes and streams in Muskoka and elsewhere; and the magnificent cliff scenery of Lake Superior shore—these compel admiration at a glance. And nature has scattered up and down among the people's homes a thousand scenes that never fail to charm.

The vast variety of natural features and endowments in this wonderful province of Ontario will by this time be clear enough. It is a far cry indeed from the mild summerland along the lower lakes, with the rich peach-bearing orchards of Niagara, to the bleak waste between Lake Superior and Hudson Bay. There are differences of soil and climate even in the southern part of the province; but, taking this region as a whole, it may be described as having a typical Canadian climate. There is plenty of heat and sunshine in summer, and in winter plenty of cold, but not the most severe. In most districts there is plenty of snow to furnish the roads with a good sleighing surface and the fields with an effective blanket; and everywhere there is plenty of sunshine. Good water abounds for drinking, for industrial power, and for navigation purposes.

**Railways** Well as Ontario is supplied with waterways, in her rivers and lakes and canals, she is also peculiarly well equipped with railways. A network of steel covers the southern region. The Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific traverse the province from east to west, with branches running not only in many directions through the southern districts, but up to the shores of Lake Huron and its great offshoot, Georgian Bay, where a number of ports are in regular steamboat connection with the head of lake navigation. Still further north, the main line of the Canadian Pacific, after ascending the valley of the Ottawa, strikes westward along the shore of Lake Superior on its way to Winnipeg and the Pacific ocean. The great region lying east and north of Georgian Bay

has been opened up not only by railway companies but by a provincial government line. The new transcontinental line, the Grand Trunk Pacific, crosses the province still further north. From Sudbury a Canadian Pacific line leads down to Sault Ste. Marie, and thence across between Lake Superior and Lake Huron to the northwestern states of the neighbouring republic; while the Canadian Northern, of which we shall hear more further west, is already taking its share of traffic in Ontario.

## MANITOBA

When James the First was King, Henry Hudson sailed across the Atlantic, rounded the northern coast of Labrador, and found his way down into the great, land-locked sea which now conceals his bones and bears his name.

**"The Company"** Sixty years later an English company, with Prince Rupert at its head, obtained from Charles the Second, a territorial grant of the whole country round Hudson Bay at an annual rental of "two elks and two black beavers," which was not an exorbitant rent for 2,500,000 square miles. The company first only planted forts on the shores of the bay, where they bartered English manufactures for the furs brought down by Indians. Presently, however, under stress of competition the company's traders moved inland and built stockaded forts at many points along the great rivers which formed the highways of the west. The company's chief post was Fort Garry, some miles south of the great Lake Winnipeg.

A few settlers were brought in by one of the company's leaders, Lord Selkirk, in 1811, but otherwise the country was left to the Indians, the fur traders and the wild animals who furnished the profits of **First Settlers** both. The Federal Government of Canada, however, had scarcely come into existence when it bought out the company's monopoly and added the "Northwest" to the Dominion. Settlers began to come in, and in 1870 the Red River district was organized into a province, with Fort Garry, now Winnipeg, as its capital.

The transference of the country to the new government was not accomplished without trouble. The little community of half-breeds, descendants of French fur-traders and their Indian wives, disturbed by the appearance of Federal surveyors drawing their mysterious chains across the land, rose in rebellion; but on the approach of Colonel Wolseley with a British force from the east, the rising suppressed itself. Manitoba was now fairly launched on a history of almost prosaic prosperity.

The common opinion among people who have never been there, and even among people who have simply sped across one section of it by rail, is that of a perfectly flat bare surface. Like other common notions, that is highly incorrect. A large part of the surface, especially in the south, is certainly flat enough, forming the bottom, geologists tell us, of some wide pre-historic lake. The surface is not quite as smooth as a billiard table, and even here in the southwest corner it rises into beautiful wooded hills. In the southeast again, where the province touches the Lake of the Woods, there is a genuine forest.

Running down through the heart of the province are two great lake chains, one known as Lake Winnipeg, the other as Lakes Winnipegosis and Manitoba. These lakes receive the waters of the Saskatchewan and its tributaries from the distant Rocky Mountains, and discharge them through the Nelson river to Hudson Bay. Sloping up to the west from the plain that

skirts Lake Manitoba, Lake Winnipegosis and Lake Dauphin, is a whole series of hills, known as Riding Mountains, Duck Mountains and Porcupine Mountains. Much of their surface is covered with timber; and the great river valleys are also lined with trees. These are mostly birch, willow and poplar; though spruce is plentiful in the southeastern forest. Now, poplar and birch are not in high repute as building material, but where other timber has to be imported they are found uncommonly useful. Many a settler has built his house of poplar logs, and the woods are also drawn upon for supplies of fuel and fence poles.

Water is plentiful in Manitoba, though the casual tourist, flying westward from Winnipeg in August, might imagine otherwise. There is rarely a year without plenty of rain for the crops, and still more rarely a season with too much. Of rivers, great and small, there are a multitude. The Red River, coming up from the south, is joined at Winnipeg by the Assiniboine flowing in from the west, and then makes its way on to Lake Winnipeg. The smaller rivers and creeks—and many of them would not be considered small in England—are innumerable. So far is the surface from being dry that even in the south, great drainage works have had to be carried out before the land could be properly cultivated. The streams are not as a rule rapid, but there is force enough in the Winnipeg River, which the traveller leaves far out of sight in the north as he approaches the city of that name, to supply electric power for tramways and other industrial purposes.

Such hills as exist are modest in height and gentle in slope, and do not alter the notable fact that almost the whole land surface of this province is ready for cultivation. There are sections less admirable than others; but the characteristic soil of Manitoba is a deep alluvial black loam, as rich and fertile as you can find on the earth.

The climate is magnificent. In winter the cold is severe, yet the dryness of the air makes it not only bearable but most exhilarating. The summer is hot, and brings wheat to maturity before the first frost can injure it. This statement is true in spite of the fact that in certain seasons and in certain areas injury has been done by frost when the seed has not been put in early enough. For man and beast and plant, Manitoba is an uncommonly healthy place. Here and there you may find a man with constitutional peculiarities unfitting him for bracing air; but this does not mean that only robust folk enjoy Manitoba. On the contrary, people who have been constantly ailing in the damp air of the British Isles often become so robust on the prairie that they can snap their fingers at the doctor. In the vegetable kingdom, too, there are individuals not fitted for Manitoba life. You do not, for example, expect to find oranges on the shores of Lake Dauphin, or palm trees shading the streets of Winnipeg. But the things that grow, grow strong; and these are the things that the human race wants in unlimited quantities.

The "staff of life" is the chief product of the Manitoba farm. Canadians are sometimes reproved for boasting, and exaggeration is certainly always bad; but they have at any rate some excuse in the almost incalculable wealth of their country's natural resources. If anything could justify boasting, it would be the fact that the great plains of Canada produce wheat of the very finest quality yet known in the world, and are capable of producing it in quantities compared to which the present yield will seem a mere handful. According to Dr. Saunders, the head of the Dominion Government's experimental farm system, and an authority second to none, if only one-fourth of the suitable land in Southern Manitoba and the southern parts of the two other prairie provinces

were annually under wheat, the yield would be more than 812,000,000 bushels, reckoned at the Manitoba average of 19 bushels per acre. This, he points out, would not only feed a population of 30,000,000 in Canada itself (at present there are under 8,000,000), but would meet "the present requirements of Great Britain three times over."

You may travel for hundreds of miles through southern Manitoba and think you are crossing one vast wheatfield all the time. The soil is so rich and so easily tilled, and the harvest in an ordinary year so large and profitable, that there is a great temptation to go on growing wheat year after year on the same fields. This has been done, in some cases for many years, with little reduction in the average yield; but it cannot go on for ever without exhausting

the richest soil, and the Manitoban farmers have taken

**Mixed Farming** warning from the results of such spendthrift agriculture in the United States. Accordingly, they are giving the land an occasional rest, under fallow, and they have also gone in more and more for mixed farming,—with results very disconcerting to people who thought Manitoba could grow little else than wheat. A large farmer says that after letting a piece of land lie fallow for one season it yielded 40 bushels per acre, against 20 bushels from the next field.

As for other branches of agriculture, Manitoba really seems capable of almost anything that any other province can do. Dairy farming has made great progress. A census is taken in western regions every five years, and the figures collected in 1911 showed that the province then had 146,841 milch cows and produced \$2,131,890 (almost £426,378) worth of butter and cheese. The whole number of cattle that year was 544,102; of pigs, 176,212; of sheep, 32,223; and of horses, 322,725. In that year the province produced 61,058,000 bushels of wheat; 73,786,000 bushels of oats; 21,000,000 bushels of barley and 1,205,000 bushels of flax. In addition to these crops large quantities of hay, potatoes, turnips and other roots are produced. The raising of turkeys and geese and chickens is becoming an important part of the farmer's industry; bee-keeping has made a good start, and as the number of appetites to be satisfied increases fast with the rapid growth of the towns, there is a steadily rising demand for table poultry, eggs, honey, vegetables, and everything else that farmers produce. It is still doubtful whether Manitoba is likely to compete with the eastern provinces or with British Columbia in apple-growing, but some have made it succeed. Small fruit, of course, there is no doubt about. Berries were plentiful on the prairie before a sod was turned.

The Dominion Government maintains an experimental farm at Brandon; and the spread of information about best methods of carrying on all branches of agriculture is also being helped by dairy schools and farmers' societies of various kinds, as in the other provinces.

The southern part of the province is covered with a network of railways. Of these the Canadian Pacific is chief. The Canadian Northern also has lines not only serving this region, but running far up to the **Railways** north before turning westward on its way to Edmonton, and trains are already running on the Grand Trunk Pacific, the new transcontinental railway which crosses the prairie between the other two lines.

Most of Manitoba's great wheat crop is grown for export, and the old country bakers know well the value of "No. 1 hard" for making the finest bread.

Most of the grain is taken by the railways to the head of Lake Superior, whence it is sent east in steamers. A few years hence, a railway northwards to Hudson Bay will provide, for some months every year, a new outlet for western produce destined for Europe.

The Manitobans themselves are gathered from all quarters of the earth; but about 85 per cent. are English-speaking, and by far the greater number of these were born either in the province itself or in Ontario.

**The People** These people are not in the earliest stages of colonization, though you will, of course, find plenty of pioneers yet, including some young men from luxurious English homes

now living in uncomfortable bachelor shacks for lack of experience in house-keeping. The genuine Manitoban may begin with a shack, but he ends up with a house at least as comfortable and roomy as he has been used to in Ontario or the old country. Except in the more remote and newer districts,

**Schools and Churches** he does not consider himself isolated from the world, but enjoys a sociable existence among his fellows; nor do his children lack the schooling which is to make them in turn good citizens. Free public schools are maintained from the public funds, and there are high schools and colleges for

those who want more than elementary education. The people maintain their own churches. In 1911 the Presbyterians headed the list of population with 103,621. They were followed by the Anglicans with 86,578, the Methodists with 65,897 and the Baptists with 13,992. That census revealed the fact that the province also contained 73,994 Roman Catholics, 31,042 Greek Churchmen, 32,730 Lutherans, and 15,600 Mennonites. The

**Various Races** meaning of this is that waves of immigration have flowed into Manitoba from southeastern and northwestern Europe.

An interesting colony of Scandinavians from Iceland is found on the west shore of Lake Winnipeg; but the Scandinavians generally mingle with the rest of the community and soon come to speak English like the natives. A large number of the Roman Catholics are the descendants of the old French fur traders, but many of them are also found among the so-called Galicians, who come not only from Galicia in the Austro-Hungarian empire, but from Roumania and the neighbouring parts of Russia.

Farming is nearly everything in Manitoba, but not quite; and the growth of the town population in the last few years has been amazing. Take the city of Winnipeg first of all. The little village of Fort Garry and the half-breed hamlet just across the river had grown by 1901 to have 44,359 people, and only five years later this figure had leapt up to 95,323. Winnipeg has

**Cities and Towns** now a population of 176,000 according to the 1911 civic census. Brandon in the same five years rose from 5,620 to 10,411 and to 13,839 in 1911; and Portage la Prairie from 3,901 to 5,892 in 1911. These are not manufacturing centres and yet there is a good deal of local manufacturing industry and an immense amount of business of other kinds. In Winnipeg, for instance, there are great wholesale warehouses and retail shops of every description. The Hudson's Bay Company now caters for the white man's taste all over the Northwest, as it used to cater to the red man's.

The provincial parliament sits in Winnipeg. It consists of one House, and the administration is carried on by a cabinet of five ministers. A certain amount of revenue is obtained by the issue of licenses and **Government** the levying of succession duties, but the greater part of the provincial revenue comes through the Dominion Government. That government, by the way, still retains control of the public lands in Manitoba, as well as in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The system of obtaining land in these three provinces is very simple. The would-be settler, on finding a district that he likes, pays a registration fee of \$10 (£2), and it becomes his, provisionally. When **Getting Land** he has built a little house and lived there three years—or rather for six months in each of these three years—and brought at least 30 acres under cultivation, the land

becomes his absolutely. If he is not a British citizen to begin with, he must become one before obtaining public land on these easy terms. We shall hear more of the home-seeker's way in the next chapter, though there is still a great deal of untouched land even in Manitoba.

## SASKATCHEWAN

Until 1905, the huge area lying between Manitoba and the Rocky mountains was simply known as the Northwest Territories; and, though there was a little legislative body, its powers were limited and the Federal Government at Ottawa controlled the situation. When Manitoba was formed, scarcely any one lived on the prairie further west, except wild Indians, wild animals and a scattering of traders, hunters, half-breeds, missionaries and Mounted Police. The territories were thought of little value, except by the few who had been in there and knew better; but knowledge spread, and settlers began to come in. The arrival of these white men, and of the officers surveying the land for homesteads, alarmed the little half-breed community

**Early Troubles** living near the junction of the North and South Saskatchewan rivers. The early trouble of Manitoba was repeated; and the trouble was far worse. Louis Riel, the leader of the Red River rebellion, came back from his exile in the United States in 1884; and early in the following year the French half-breeds, failing to obtain attention or satisfaction for their grievances and fears, took up arms. Riel proclaimed himself president of a Saskatchewan republic. He even adopted the name of "David," and declared that he was a Messiah sent to drive out the white man and restore the whole land to the red man. A little force of Mounted Police and volunteers from the village of Prince Albert, sallying out to recover stores which the rebels had captured, was caught and defeated. Two hundred miles further west, a particularly wild band of Cree Indians swooped down upon the infant settlement of Frog Lake, took their people captive, and killed nearly all of them. Most of the tribes resisted all temptation to rise, but enough of them went on the war-path to throw the territory into confusion. The village of Battleford, where all the settlers for many miles round had taken refuge, was closely besieged. The Dominion had no regular army, but regiments of volunteers were sent from Eastern Canada and Manitoba, and after several tough fights the rebellion was put down. It was only an incident, though an unpleasant one in the development of the country. The in-flow of white population since then has been so large that the whites now form an enormous majority of the population, and trouble of that kind would now be impossible, even if any one wanted to make it—which no one does.

The Indians are now dying out; in number they are just holding their own; and they are becoming civilized. The men who laid siege to Battleford are now raising large crops of wheat on their reserves, as well as gathering the prairie hay for their white neighbours. Their children **Indians** are going to school; crime is very rare among them, the law forbidding any man to supply them with liquor; and in course of time, if they can be protected from consumption and other diseases, they are likely to form a very valuable section of the community.

By the year 1905, so many settlers had made their homes on the prairie that the Dominion Government thought it was time to organize that country into a pair of provinces. Accordingly, Saskatchewan and **Regina** Alberta were brought into existence. At the capital city of Saskatchewan, named Regina, sits a parliament, with a premier and other ministers responsible to it, and a lieutenant governor over all.

This city, by the way, is the headquarters of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, a force celebrated throughout the empire. Theirs was an adventurous and romantic life in the old days, and marvellous order they kept, proving to all and sundry that the arm of British law was long enough to reach the furthest corner of the wilderness. Their duties now, at any rate in the southern regions, resemble those of an ordinary police force.

The in-flowing tide of home-seekers made its way through the province at first along the channel provided by the Canadian Pacific Railway, and every fresh railway built has acted in the same way. Accordingly, we find

**Home Seekers** strings of settlements along the lines of the Canadian Pacific, the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific. Many a man, however, does not wait for a railway. He strikes out into the prairie with a wagon, a stock of victuals, perhaps a little tent, and always a government map. The country has been carefully examined by government surveyors, who have not only reported on the quality of each district and the look of the land, with its creeks, lakes, and so forth, but have left landmarks numbered and easily recognized, so that a land-hunter, with map in hand, can always know exactly where he is.

When he comes to a place he likes, if the map shows that the land has not been given to any one else, he pitches his tent on it, drives off to the nearest land office, and puts in his claim. Then he comes back and starts to plough, so as to get the utmost possible area under crop in the first season. Presently he varies his labour by putting up a house, and finally he goes off to fetch his family, if he has one, to live in it. There are those who make it their first business to build the house and sometimes spend so much time on it that very little seed gets into the ground and little harvest comes out. To save time and money, a settler sometimes puts up a sod-shack—its walls of piled-up turf cut out from the prairie, its roof, also of turf, resting on poplar logs drawn from the nearest valley or wood. It would be a damp sort of residence in the old country, but is quite tolerable for a year or so on the plains.

It is not in the least necessary to be uncomfortable even in the first pioneering days. If a man and his wife, especially perhaps the wife, are handy and tidy folk, they can make an exquisite little home **Comfort** in the very wilderness. You may turn away in disgust from the untidy shack of some rough Galician, or it may be of some degenerate public school boy from the old country, to enter with delight the house put up with his own hands by a settler of the dexterous sort, where everything is clean and in its place, and where the family, when the day's work is done, enjoy an evening of reading and music as much as any mere city dweller.

The southern strip of this great province is very like the adjoining section of Manitoba—a more or less gently rolling prairie, generally bare of trees. As you get west along this strip you find yourself at last in a district where the rainfall is uncertain, this being the only part of the **The Dry Patch** American Desert which is found outside the United States. Even here, however, many men who have had experience of dry lands further south are confidently making homes for themselves. In the southeast of the province is a magnificent wheat region, and in the southwest, too, given sufficient rainfall, the grain-grower has nothing to complain of.

A little further north we come into the park lands; and well they deserve their name. Even here there is plenty of open prairie, where the new settler can put in his plough and run a long furrow without having to clear anything away first; but there are also innumerable little "bluffs" or copices of birch and poplar, which are uncommonly useful not only in providing the stock for

**The Park Lands** fuel, but in sheltering the house and cattle, and to some extent the crops, from the wind. Here there is always plenty of rain, though not too much for pleasure. The country is dotted with lakes and alive with creeks. It is in fact beautiful; and beautiful surroundings are, after all, a great boon to a human being, who is not a farming machine. The principal rivers of South and Central Saskatchewan are mighty streams flowing through deep broad valleys, which are always impressive and sometimes almost mountainous in grandeur.

**The North** When we turn our faces to the north and leave all railways behind, we find another change in the landscape. Lakes become more numerous. Here we penetrate the true forest, not of mere poplar and birch alone, but of good timber for building. There is good farming land up here too, and one of these days it will support a large population; but Northern Saskatchewan can wait while there are millions of acres in the more accessible south to be had for little or nothing.

**Hunting** The northern wilds are a happy hunting ground for the fur-seekers, but there is hunting of another kind, and plenty of it, to be had on the southern plains and among the park lands. Of wild beasts dangerous to man, there are none; but the coyote or small prairie wolf, the fox, the badger, the beautiful but unsavoury skunk, the impudent little gopher sitting upon his haunches beside the mouth of his burrow—these are the denizens of the prairie. As you canter along the slopes of the coteau you startle many a bunch of antelope, the quickest thing on hoofs. Wild duck are thick on innumerable lakes and ponds, while grouse and prairie chicken provide a welcome variety for the table.

**The Beauty of the Plain** Admiration for the varied beauty of the park lands or the wilder northern woodlands must not make us unjust to the open plain. There are men who feel cramped anywhere else. What they like is the "bald-headed prairie." The woodsman or the mountaineer cannot understand this feeling, but there is much to be said for it. To ride over that sunny and breezy expanse inspires one with an exhilarating sense of freedom and power, even if there is nothing to look up to but the cloudless blue sky, and nothing to see on earth but thin dry grass. Sometimes, indeed, there is much more than this. When summer is young, the prairie is gay with wild flowers; and in the late autumn this writer has seen among the despised "Bad Hills" such rich and extraordinary colour effects in the atmosphere as would astonish an artist who thinks there is no colour out of England.

**Mixed Farming** It is not merely a grain country, the southern prairie; the mixed farmer has plenty of opportunities here. The cities and towns, such as Regina, Moosejaw, Saskatoon, Prince Albert, Battleford and the rest, have grown at an astounding rate, and contain thousands of appetites for the farmer to satisfy with his vegetables, eggs, poultry, butter and meat. A good deal of the country, especially in the southwest, seems cut out for stock-ranching, and large numbers of cattle and horses roam the plains at their will. The well-watered park lands are peculiarly suited for dairy-farming.

**The People** The people of this favoured land are drawn from many countries and many races. Galicians are numerous. Many of them when they come in are so poor that they can hardly buy a plough, and can only dig up a little ground with a spade around their mud-plastered log shacks. It is hard to remain poor in such a country, however, unless you are of the thriftless,

shiftless, feckless sort. The Galician toils away till he has got a beautiful farm, cultivated by up-to-date machinery; and his young folk do not take long to merge into the English-speaking population.

Most of the people of Saskatchewan, it need hardly be said, have English for their mother tongue. They have come not only from other parts of Canada and from the motherland, but in large numbers from the United States, finding the conditions much more favourable on the northern than the southern side of the International boundary. A large number of these so-called Americans, by the way, are really Canadians who were tempted away by the opening of the American west while their own west was still inaccessible. Others of them are Europeans, especially Scandinavians, who, after making trial of the United States, have discovered that the better part of the new world lies in Canada.

A little preliminary experience in Canadian life is always desirable before an old country man starts life as a prairie farmer

**The Old Country Man** on his own account. But it is a mistake to imagine that, having got this experience, the old country man does not make a good prairie farmer. If he has kept his eyes open and has not been above learning, he can do as well as anybody; and sometimes he is the means of introducing old country ways which are thoroughly appreciated by his neighbours.

He has not left civilization behind when he enters Saskatchewan; and if, as is inevitable, the material necessities of life at first seem to engross people's attention, there is a strong determination in this

**Education** province to build up a civilization of the very highest type.

Wherever there are 12 children of school age in an area of a few square miles a school is established, the government paying a large part of the cost. The people of the district also share in the expense by paying a small school rate, and appoint trustees to manage the school. The educational system has now been capped by the establishment of a provincial university.

## ALBERTA

Alberta is Saskatchewan's twin sister. They were born on the same day in 1905, and there are certain striking family resemblances between them. Each, however, has strong characteristics of its own, and you cannot make one description do for both.

In the old days, of course, Alberta was simply a part of the Hudson's Bay Company's great game preserve, and even long after

**Old Cowboy Days** the territories were opened up there was a general impression that Alberta was of no use except for the lower animals.

For many years the southern plain running up to the Rocky mountains was the home only of the cattle king and the cowboy. As no one wanted the land for any other purpose, it could be got at very low rates; and vast herds of cattle roamed over it, to be rounded up every now and then and "picked over" for beef.

The land was too dry—so it was thought—to grow crops. This, however, was found to be another of the illusions which had only to be pricked by experience to disappear. It is true that the rainfall in some parts is comparatively small. Autumn-sown wheat is favoured

**Fall Wheat** in these parts and usually does well. It may have a bad

time once in a dozen years or so—the English farmer would be content with so low an average of failure,—but the fine crops of other years make the farmer despise an occasional failure like that.

The consequence of this discovery has been that great stretches of prairie, once abandoned to the herd, have now been taken up by home-seekers and brought under cultivation.

To make assurance doubly sure, where the rainfall is a little uncertain irrigation has now been adopted in many parts; and by this means even districts originally of little value, because of

**Irrigation** a decided shortage of moisture, are being brought up to value exceeding that of ordinary districts where there is no natural shortage. By the enterprise of the Canadian Pacific Railway and others, large areas are now being endowed with an artificial water supply, which is far more regular and reliable than the natural water supply of more favoured regions. Further east, the land is too level, and the fall of the rivers too gradual to allow of irrigation—unless the water is first raised by artificial means from the rivers. Southern Alberta, however, slopes down from the mountains, and the water has only to be diverted to flow, by the natural forces of gravitation, through the irrigation canals, to the fields where it is wanted. In the extreme south an entirely new industry has been made possible by irrigation—the growing of beets for sugar—and, with or without irrigation, the growing of autumn-sown wheat is bound to assume great dimensions. It is expected, indeed, that Alberta will be able to supply a large quantity of the wheat now imported by Japan from the western slopes of the United States.

Though most of the big ranchers have sold their land, it must not be supposed that cattle ranching in Southern Alberta is a thing

**The Cattle Ranch** of the past. It still flourishes, especially among the foothills of the Rocky Mountains, where the rancher knows that in addition to his own land the cattle can still roam over many

a grassy slope not yet coveted by the homesteader. The life on such a ranch is delightful, and in the remote recesses of the foothills you may find a home as comfortable and well furnished as the cultivated Englishman can desire. The cattle which graze on the nourishing wild hay of the prairie make beef unexcelled for quality in the world.

The horse is another animal that finds ideal conditions of existence in Southern Alberta, and, as the same amount of money can be got for a horse as for a number of cattle, the horse-rancher needs but a

**Horses** fraction of the land necessary to the cattle-rancher.

Besides, the influx of farmers, though a difficulty to the cattle-man, is a boon to the horse-breeder; for the farmers want horses for their work and are willing to pay good prices for a good team.

Cattle and horses live on the prairie all winter, as the grass dries into nourishing hay where it stands. They can, however, be kept in better condition by extra food; and the rancher commonly accumulates stores and stacks of prairie hay for winter use.

As the surface of the continent slopes up gradually from Hudson Bay and the Great Lakes to the Rockies, by the time we reach the plains of Southern Alberta we are about 3,000 feet above sea level, and a rancher on the foothills

**Climate** may live a thousand feet higher still. What this means to human health should be well understood. There are

men up there living strong, healthy lives who could scarcely live at all on the lower levels of the east. And greater height does not necessarily mean greater cold in winter. The cold is really far less intense than that of the eastern section of the prairie; for by this time we are within reach of the mild Chinook wind, blowing over the mountains from the Pacific ocean, where the Japanese current has the same pleasant effect on the climate that the Gulf Stream has on England.

Making our way northward, we gradually though imperceptibly descend, and, as the influence of the Pacific breeze is still felt, we do not experience the

increase of cold that might be expected. Here in Central Alberta we are in a park-like district corresponding to that of Central Saskatchewan. Wheat grows here exceedingly well, and enormous crops of oats also find a ready market. This part of the country, however, nature seems to have specially prepared for the dairy farmer. Thanks largely to the intelligent assistance of the federal and provincial governments, the butter-making industry has been put on a solid foundation. The Federal Government has also established branch experimental farms, one in this district at Lacombe, and another at Lethbridge on the southern plain, to do for this province what the older experimental farms have done further east.

Railway construction has become general through the southern and central portions of Alberta. The Canadian Pacific crosses the plain with two lines on its way to the mountains,—one climbing the Crow's Nest and the other the Kicking Horse Pass. Two additional branches cross Railways farther north and there is also an important branch connecting Edmonton with Calgary. Other branches connect the principal points in the south. The Canadian Northern comes in, after crossing Manitoba and Saskatchewan, and reaches Edmonton, from which point a line runs south to Calgary while another line crosses from central Saskatchewan and connects at Calgary. The Grand Trunk Pacific touches Edmonton on its way to the Yellowhead Pass. This system has a branch running from Edmonton south to Calgary. Its main line will soon be in operation through to the Pacific Coast.

To the north, and at present largely beyond reach of the rail, lies more than half the province. Here there is a great wealth of forest, cut through in every direction by rivers which have always been the traders' The North highways, and where shallow-draft steamboats, as well as smaller craft, now ply from post to post. The great trade here, however, is still what it has been from the time when the white man first set foot in the land. The beaver, whose skin used to form the coinage of the country, has disappeared from the settled districts; yet beaver skins and other valuable furs pour down from the north to the Hudson's Bay Company's and other fur stores at Edmonton.

Though the hunter is still in possession, his reign over the northern wilderness cannot last for ever. In the valley of the Peace River a great stretch of magnificent farming land is now known to exist; and it can only be a question of time before a railway opens it up for settlement. The value of this far northern district is not a mere matter of supposition. Pioneer farmers to the number of 2,000 are there already. Wheat has been grown for years up there, of first rate quality and in quantities enough to supply a grist mill. Indeed, you may pass out of the province altogether into Yukon Territory and still find wheat ripening on the 63rd parallel of latitude, or about as far north as Iceland and Archangel.

The transformation of Alberta from a wilderness to a land of homes has been wrought by an extraordinary diversity of men. The ranching life at first attracted a considerable number of young Englishmen, and the old country element is still strong. The Eastern Canadian, especially The People the Ontarian, forms perhaps the backbone of the population. The "Americans" are numerous, and in the extreme south there is a compact colony of "Latter Day Saints," some of whom have built up a very successful beet-growing and sugar-making industry. The Scandinavians are among the very best citizens; and at New Norway, as the name indicates, they are particularly strong. There is also a considerable sprinkling of French and Germans. The Galicians, of whom we

have heard in the other prairie provinces, are to be found in many thousands in the northern parts of the settled district. These folk live simple lives, work hard upon railway construction or at anything that will remedy their initial lack of capital, and some of them, at any rate, have taken high places already in the ranks of progressive agriculturists.

The city of Edmonton—it almost takes one's breath away to think of Edmonton, the little fur-trading outpost in the wild, as a city—a city it is, however, and a capital. Nor could a finer situation have possibly been chosen for the seat of government of a great province.

**Edmonton** The city stands high on a plateau, along the edge of a beautiful wooded valley where the broad Saskatchewan flows; and a part of the valley itself is being carefully preserved in its natural beauty—a piece of forethought for which the future Albertans will be grateful. Here a fine provincial Parliament House has been erected. The city is well equipped with churches, schools, banks, hotels and stores where the luxuries of Europe are daintily arranged within broad plate-glass windows; and a University of Alberta has already been founded to become not the least of the glories of the province.

The Albertans are not indulging in a doubtful speculation when they take for granted that their province will have a population of many millions. There is room for vast increase of the agricultural community, to begin with; and the miscellaneous town population, which gathers whenever the surroundings become well settled with farmers, is growing

**Other** rapidly. Edmonton itself had in 1901 only 2,626 inhabitants, and five years later it had 11,167, in 1911 its **Urban** population had increased to 24,000. Edmonton is, as we **Centres** have seen, an important railway centre, where three great lines converge; and Calgary has long had a similar importance, lying at the junction of the Canadian Pacific main line with the branches running north and south. Calgary rivals Edmonton in population, having a population according to 1911 census of 43,704 which is rapidly increasing. The city is the great railroad centre of the province and is also the home of large manufacturing industries as well as being the distributing centre for the imported products of the east.

Though agriculture is the greatest, it is not the only important industry of Alberta. Underlying a large part of the province, and not far from the surface, is coal. This has been long mined on a large scale

**Coal** at Lethbridge, in the south, but a still more important coal-field has been developed in recent years in the mountains of the southwest. For the boundary line between this province and British Columbia is the watershed dividing the streams which eventually find their way east to Hudson Bay from those destined to reach the Pacific Ocean. Alberta, therefore, has its share of the Rocky Mountains; and in the Crow's Nest Pass, on both sides of the boundary, the coal deposits are enormous.

A notable addition,—we might almost say a resurrection,—has lately been made to the wild animals which Alberta shares with the other prairie provinces. The buffalo, once monarch of the plain, which gave the whole Indian population their food and clothing and bed and tent, had almost vanished; but down in the United States there was just one good sized herd, about 700 strong. Not long ago the Canadian Government bought this herd, carried up the astonished animals in cattle trains and established them in a great natural "park" east of Edmonton. Strictly preserved from slaughter, and living the fine free life of their ancestors, there is every reason to hope that the buffalo have been finally saved from the imminent danger of extinction.

## BRITISH COLUMBIA

For generations after white men had settled on the eastern shores of the Dominion, they had not the remotest idea of what the western shore was like, or even where it was to be found. For many years, even after Captain Cook

**A** and others had mapped the coast line, the land remained uninhabited, except by the Indians. From 1819 till as **No-Man's** late as 1846, the whole Pacific coast between California **Land** and Alaska was a sort of No-Man's land, or at any rate

a Two-Men's land,—a sort of neutral territory controlled jointly by the British and American governments. At last, in 1846, the two powers agreed to divide the territory between them by a line ruled straight across the map along the 49th parallel of latitude from the Great Lakes to the Pacific ocean. The British Government, however, did not at first take control of its share. The Hudson's Bay Company, after ruling the vast territory east of the mountains from the days of Charles II, obtained from George the Fourth's government an extension of its authority over the whole territory from the watershed down to the Pacific coast.

In 1858, however, the discovery of gold brought in a sudden flood of population. Thirty-three thousand men came up from the Californian

**The** mining camps in one summer, and plunged into the valley **Gold** of the Fraser River and its tributaries, in a feverish hunt **Rush** for the treacherous metal. Most of them went away as suddenly as they had come; for the £100,000 worth of gold they had found was not worth the cost of getting it.

But it was now clearly and urgently necessary to provide the country with a regular government. Accordingly, the new colony of "British Columbia" was formed, and the company's chief representative became a royal governor.

The early history of the colony was almost wholly one of gold-mining. A great find in the mountainous Cariboo district brought the gold hunters rushing in again, not only from California, but from Australia and many other parts of the world. In one old river bed, nuggets were picked up at the rate of £200 per square foot, and in seven years this Cariboo district, about 50 miles square, yielded gold worth £5,000,000. The lawlessness to which the miners had been accustomed further south was sternly repressed by the force of British law and order; and Mr. H. H. Bancroft, the American historian, declares that "never in the pacification and settlement of any section of America have there been so few disturbances, so few crimes against life and property."

Unlike the older provinces, British Columbia was still in political leading strings when the Canadian confederation was formed, and the first completely elected provincial legislature, with a ministry responsible to it, only came into existence when in 1871 the province also became part of the Dominion, with representation in the Senate and House of Commons at Ottawa.

One of the conditions on which the province agreed to link itself with Eastern Canada was that a railway should be built making the link a tangible reality. It was in the carrying out of this agreement that the Canadian

**Railways** Pacific was made. The railway not only crosses the whole province with its main line, but taps a rich mining region in the southeast corner, and also runs up into some of the side valleys, of whose fertility we shall be hearing. Far to the north, the new transcontinental line is making its way to a brand new port on the Pacific; and there is a railway on Vancouver Island too. By far the greater part of the province, however, is still untouched by the rail. At two points the

**The Way** Canadian Pacific makes connection with lines running to **Asia** in from the United States. From the port of Vancouver run regular lines of steamships to Australia, China and

Japan; and a glance at the globe will show that the route through Canada from England to Eastern Asia is far shorter, not only than the Suez canal route, but than any conceivable route through America further south. The Grand Trunk Pacific is energetically pushing to rapid completion with Prince Rupert as Pacific port, their transcontinental line. This will open up a vast territory known to be rich in natural resources, and not too far north to produce fruit and grains. The Canadian Northern is also busy railway building in this province.

The scenic marvels revealed by the admiration of the world by the building of the Canadian Pacific have often been described in language so strong as to be almost incredible. Yet every time this writer passes through them, he feels that a new language is needed

**The Alps of Canada** to do them justice. The mountains tower aloft in vast cathedral domes and jagged spires and castellated keeps. They rise from deep green wooded slopes, up and up, sheer into the sky,—to end in soaring summits of white

and gray, except when snow and ice and rock alike blush rosy in the setting sun. From the ledge where the railway runs the traveller looks up to dizzy heights,—then down to distant depths, where torrents, green and white, tear downwards to a distant sea. Now he speeds out across a deep cut gorge, and now he rolls along beside a lake fantastically set among mirrored peaks. The huge walls close in, and then fall back, leaving room for a broad and beautiful meadow. Plunging into another range, the train runs a wild race with a foaming river, through solemn canyons where fantastic patches of purple and orange earth and rock are dotted with solitary pines.

These Alps of Canada give play to all the adventurous instincts of the mountaineer,—more play than the familiar Alps of Europe, because vaster, and to a greater extent unexplored. Here the hunter

**Hunting** tracks the mountain goat,—the chamois of the new world, —the big-horn sheep, the moose and caribou, the mountain lion and the wolf, the grizzly bear and its milder cousins. Grouse, quail, snipe and wild duck abound, with salmon and trout in the streams.

The gold miner is still hard at work in British Columbia, though more than \$125,000,000 (£25,000,000) worth of gold has already been taken away. Silver and copper and lead are being mined in large quantities, the most active mining section being, perhaps, in the southeast corner, where busy

**Mining** towns have sprung up in the Kootenay valley. The great coal treasures of the Crow's Nest have already been mentioned; and another great coalfield, on Vancouver Island, has been worked for many years.

**Forest** The forest wealth of British Columbia is enormous. Nowhere in the world to-day is there such a rich reserve of valuable timber for building purposes; and the Douglas fir is only exceeded in size by the few surviving specimens of *sequoia gigantea* in California.

The fisheries of this province are more productive than those of Nova Scotia on the Atlantic coast, a year's take being valued at \$13,677,125 (£2,735,425). Salmon in the season swarm up into the rivers so thickly that you might almost walk across on their backs. Halibut, herring, and many other varieties also abound; and though vast quantities already find their way in tins to the provinces further east, and even to Europe and other parts of the world, this industry is bound to become far more productive in the future.

If any one imagines from all this that British Columbia is only fit for mining and lumbering and fishing and hunting, he will be utterly mistaken. A vast expanse of the province north of the railway, which the tourist never

dreams of, is not a "sea of mountains" but a great plateau or table-land, some of it much broken in surface, it is true, but containing

**Farm** much prairie land likewise; and even in the south there are wide valleys of high agricultural capacity. Great herds

of cattle already find plentiful pasture, both north and south; and the area of land ready for the plough is enormous. Such high scientific authorities as Sir William Dawson and Professor Macoun have estimated that, in one district alone,—the British Columbian section of the Peace River valley,—the wheat area extends to ten million acres. It is really difficult to say what branch of agriculture would fail to find a large area fit for it in British Columbia. All the usual grains grow well; heavy crops of roots and hay are raised; ordinary garden vegetables, tomatoes, melons, Indian corn and tobacco find a natural place among other crops. More than a dozen creameries, established by the aid of the provincial government, are turning out first class butter, much of the province being admirably suited and adapted for dairy cattle.

The rainfall in the most westerly region, where the land slopes down to the Pacific, is considerable enough to make the Englishman feel thoroughly at home, though the air is balmier than anything he has been used to; and the wild vegetation is tropical in its luxuriance, though in character plainly belonging to the temperate zone. In the valleys of the interior, on the other hand, the rainfall is so scanty that irrigation becomes necessary to get the full value out of the land. A most striking object lesson in the effects of irrigation

is to be seen in the Okanagan valley, where Lord Aberdeen

**Fruit** years ago established his famous Coldstream ranch. This district is most celebrated for its fruit, especially apples,

which grow to perfection in shape, colour and flavour, and find an unlimited market in the mining centres not far away and in the prairie provinces beyond the mountains. On the lower levels of this valley, peach growing has become an equally well established and profitable industry. Other valleys are being developed in the same way, and altogether fruit-growing and orchard-keeping is becoming one of the most important industries of the province, which actually sent out 839,466 bushels of fruit in 1910.

Victoria, the capital of the province (population 31,660), stands at the southern end of Vancouver Island. Here the provincial parliament and executive officials are housed, in a building which would do

**Victoria** credit to Westminster; and two or three miles away is the and strong naval station of Esquimalt. The largest city

**Vancouver** of the province, however, is Vancouver, on the mainland, where the railway journey from eastern Canada ends and the sea journey across the Pacific begins. Before the railway was built it had no existence. By 1901 its inhabitants numbered 26,193, and the census of 1911 gave 100,401. Another great seaport to the north is now springing to existence out of nothing, to provide a terminus for the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, and has been christened Prince Rupert.

The lumber industry, with its saw-mills, the fruit and fish industries with their canning and packing establishments, and the scientifically worked

mines, with other industries, employ a large number

**Labour** of wage-earners. Though a great deal of the labour and in these early years has been done by Japanese and Chinese,

**Land** there is a strong feeling in favour of keeping the province a white man's country; and immigrants from the Old country,

especially those who are able and willing to assist in the agricultural development of the New, are greatly desired. Crown lands are granted at a merely nominal fee, and the man with a little capital finds excellent opportunities to establish himself as a fruit-grower, for instance, on land under irrigation.

The people of this province numbered at the time of the 1911 census 392,480. Of these, 169,332 were natives of Canada, 107,345 came from the United Kingdom, and 18,043 from other British countries; while 37,548 came from the United States. There were also 11,860 Scandinavians; and the Indians, largely employed in fruit-picking and other industries, numbered 20,134. The census of religions showed that 100,952 were Anglicans, 82,125 were Presbyterians, 52,132 Methodists, 17,228 Baptists, 2,827 Congregationalists, 19,362 Lutherans, and 58,397 Roman Catholics. More than four-fifths of the Indians were returned as adherents of some Christian denomination. The Pagan population was returned as only 5,139.

Much attention and expenditure have been devoted to the fostering of education, a school being built and a teacher being paid by the provincial government in any district where a score of children are available.

The Pacific province is, in short, a country where the old country family can establish itself in freedom and comfort with as bright a prospect as any part of the world has to offer.

### THE TERRITORIES

After all, we have only been speaking of the nine provinces that girdle the continent from sea to sea. They are not all, though the best part, of Canada. North of them lies an enormous area, interspersed with rivers and lakes, where population is too sparse to justify the organization of self-governing provinces.

In the northwest corner of this area is the Territory of Yukon, which suddenly became known to the world because rich gold deposits were discovered in the Klondike district. Here there is a busy town called Dawson; and still more notable, the soil, though frozen hard for most of the year, produces garden vegetables without any difficulty. The summers, of course, are short, but the summer days are so long that there is practically no night.

East of the Yukon lies the great Territory of Mackenzie. Its northern shore is washed by the Arctic Ocean, and visited by whalers coming in through Behring Straits and by the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, who maintain the authority of the British Crown beyond the Arctic circle. In addition to the representatives of the Federal Government, you will also find the representatives of a Higher Power—the missionaries—and a scattering of fur traders. Beyond these classes there is no white population. Even the Indians and the Eskimos are not numerous.





## CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENTS

Intending emigrants would do well, before deciding upon any particular locality, to consult one of the Canadian Government Agents in the United Kingdom, who will, WITHOUT CHARGE, gladly give, either personally or by letter, full and reliable details regarding any point upon which the intending emigrant desires information. The following is a list of the Canadian Agents in the United Kingdom :

### ENGLAND

Mr. J. Obed Smith, Assistant Superintendent of Emigration, 11-12 Charing Cross, London, S.W.

Birmingham.....	Fred. Campbell.....	139 Corporation St.
Exeter.....	John Cardale.....	81 Queen St.
Liverpool.....	A. F. Jury.....	48 Lord St.
York.....	L. Burnett.....	16 Parliament St.
Peterborough.....	Fred. W. Kerr.....	Long Causeway
Carlisle.....	E. McLeod.....	54 Castle St.

### SCOTLAND

Aberdeen.....	G. G. Archibald.....	26 Guild St.
Glasgow.....	J. K. Millar.....	107 Hope St.

### IRELAND

Belfast.....	John Webster.....	17-19 Victoria St.
Dublin.....	Ed. O'Kelly.....	44 Dawson St.

### WALES

Cardiff.....	S. W. Pugh.....	28-29 High St.
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W. W. Cory, Deputy Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada.  
W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.  
J. Bruce Walker, Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Man.

# DOMINION OF CANADA

